

# THORCAL

## Giants

ROSINSKI - VAN HAMME





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# THORGAL

## Giants

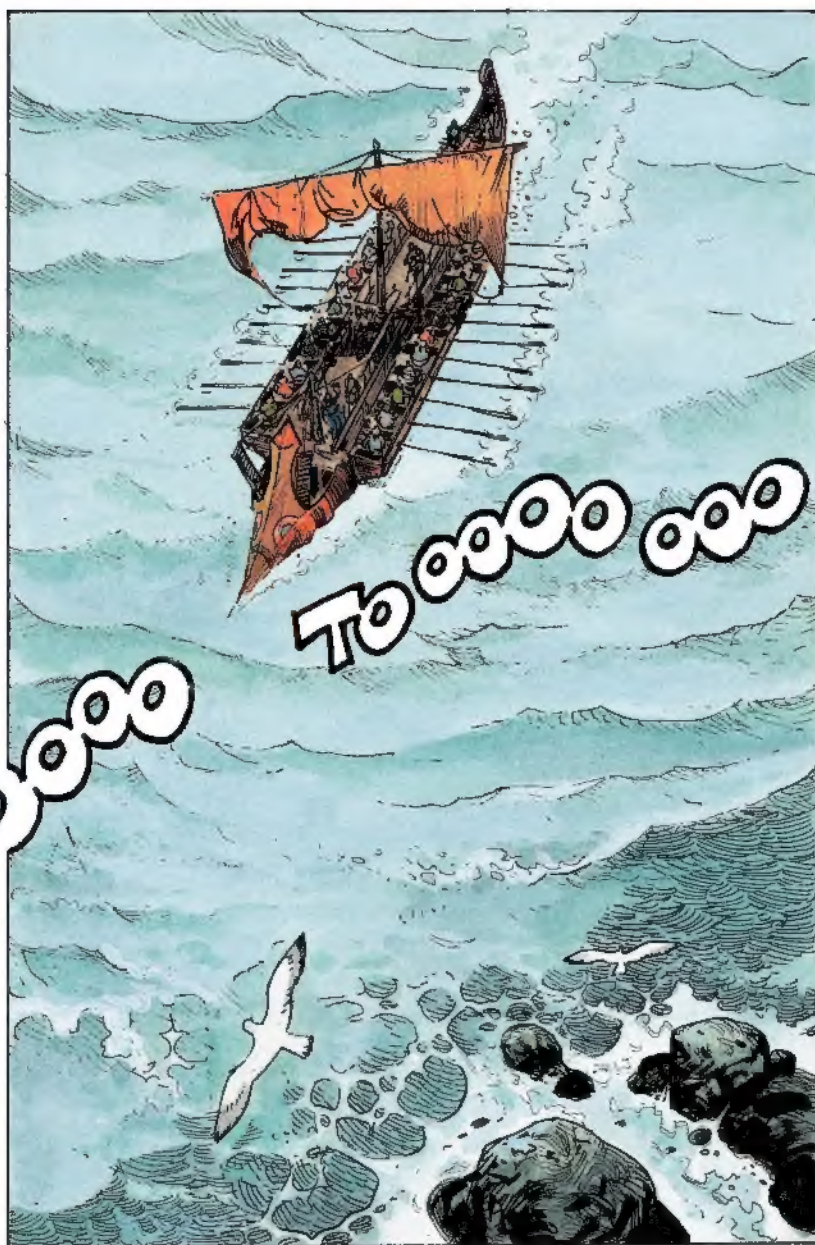


Colour work: GRAZA













MIGHTY SHAIGAN, NOBLE KRISS,  
I SAILED TO THE GREAT HARBOUR OF  
THE BLUE SEA WITH A SHIPMENT OF  
SLAVES, JUST AS YOU ORDERED...



HERE IS THE PRODUCT OF THEIR  
SALE: 2,400 PIECES OF GOOD  
GOLD, PLUS AN ADVANCE ON  
THE NEXT SHIPMENT.



THAT'S GOOD, DRAGOV.  
VERY GOOD. BUT DIDN'T YOU  
PUT YOUR RETURN TRIP TO  
GOOD USE BY RAIDING  
SOME WEALTHY  
MERCHANT CITY?

I WOULD  
HAVE LOVED TO,  
NOBLE KRISS...



BUT THE CURRENTS PULLED ME OFF COURSE,  
AND I WAS FORCED TO MAKE DO WITH A  
SMALL ISOLATED KINGDOM TO THE SOUTH-  
WEST. A KINGDOM WITH EMPTY COFFERS,  
SO I CAPTURED ITS PRINCE TO RECOUP  
OUR EXPENSES.

BRING  
FORTH THE  
PRISONER!



MMM... THESE ARE MEAGRE  
SPOILS, DRAGOV.

I KNOW, NOBLE  
KRISS. BUT PER-  
HAPS WE WILL BE  
ABLE TO RANSOM  
HIM?

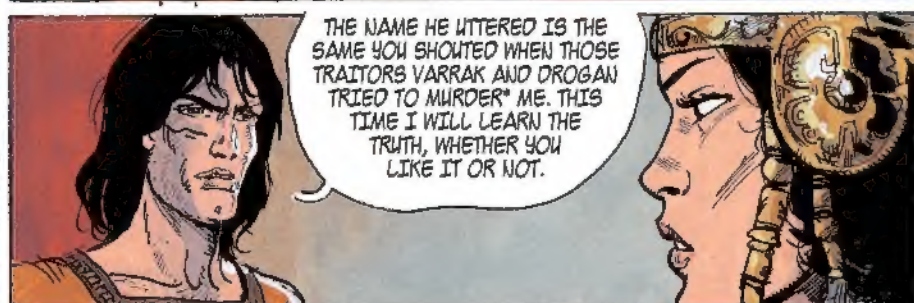


THORGAL?!



SILENCE, YOU  
DOG!





\*SEE OGOTAI'S CROWN





MOVE ALONG, YOW!

NO, WAIT A MOMENT...



GIVE ME YOUR SWORD.

MY SWORD? BUT...

GIVE, I TELL YOW!



I NEED IT.

HHH...? ... HRRR.



LET ME GUESS... I JUST KILLED THAT POOR MAN WITH HIS OWN SWORD AND I'M ABOUT TO TRY ESCAPING, IS THAT IT?

IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO FACE AN INTELLIGENT OPPONENT, PRINCE GALATHORN.



AN OPPONENT WHO ALSO KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT, CAPTAIN DRAGOV.

SO MUCH THE BETTER... THAT WILL ONLY MAKE YOUR DEATH MORE JUSTIFIED.



TSHAK

W!





STEP AWAY FROM  
THE PRISONER,  
DRAGONOV!

LORD  
SHAIGAN, HE  
JUST KILLED  
THIS MAN  
WHILE TRYING  
TO...

I SAID  
STEP  
AWAY!



THE STRAIN OF YOUR RAIDING MUST BE  
CLOUDING YOUR JUDGEMENT, DRAGONOV.  
ONCE YOU'VE REMOVED THE BODY OF THIS  
UNFORTUNATE MAN, YOU WILL TAKE THE  
REST THAT A BRAVE SLAVE TRADER SUCH  
AS YOU DESERVES.



FOLLOW ME, PRINCE GALATHORN.  
AND KEEP THIS SWORD - YOU  
MAY STILL NEED IT.



WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE? I SAID  
I WANTED TO BE  
ALONE WITH THE  
PRISONER.

BUT... I  
WAS WAITING  
FOR YOU, MY  
BELOVED. I  
THOUGHT  
THAT...



THAT DRAGONOV WOULD SUCCEED  
IN FOLLOWING YOUR ORDERS?  
SORRY, MY BEAUTY, BUT HE  
FAILED. GET OUT OF HERE,  
KRISS! IMMEDIATELY!



I BEG YOU, MY BELOVED, DO NOT LISTEN TO THAT MAN. HE WILL SAY ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS MISERABLE LIFE.

YOU'RE REALLY PUTTING A LOT OF EFFORT INTO TRYING TO STOP ME FROM LISTENING TO HIM, KRISS. IT ONLY MAKES WHAT HE HAS TO TELL ME MORE INTERESTING.



YOU MUST HAVE WORKED OUT THAT I HAVE LOST ALL MEMORIES OF MY PAST, PRINCE GALATHORN. SO, I'M LISTENING: ACCORDING TO YOU, WHO AM I?

YOU ARE SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS, THE PIRATE WHO HAS BEEN THE SCOURGE OF THE SEAS FOR SEVERAL YEARS NOW. YET YOU ARE ALSO A MAN I KNEW LONG AGO AND YOU HELPED ME WIN BACK MY KINGDOM\*

HOW CAN YOU BE CERTAIN OF IT?

YOU HAVE THE SAME FACE, THE SAME EYES, THE SAME VOICE... AND EVEN THE SAME SMALL SCAR ON YOUR RIGHT CHEEKBONE. HIS NAME WAS THORGAL... THORGAL AEGIRSSON.

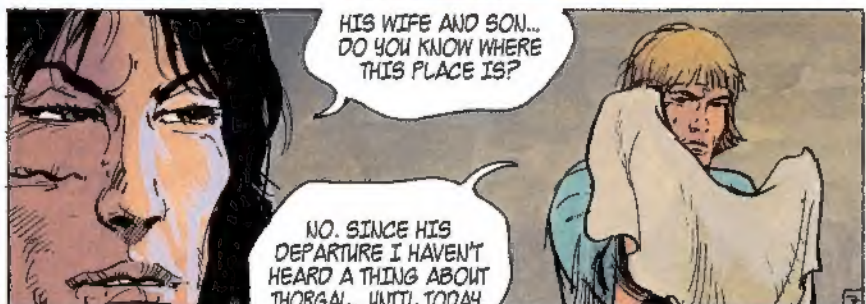
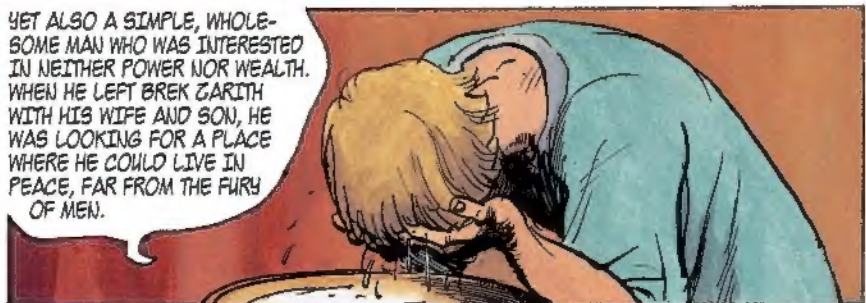


THORGAL AEGIRSSON... THAT NAME MEANS NOTHING TO ME. WHAT WAS HE LIKE THIS... THORGAL?



VERY BRAVE, AND PRODIGIOUSLY SKILLED WITH A BOW.

YET ALSO A SIMPLE, WHOLE-SOME MAN WHO WAS INTERESTED IN NEITHER POWER NOR WEALTH. WHEN HE LEFT BREK ZARTH WITH HIS WIFE AND SON, HE WAS LOOKING FOR A PLACE WHERE HE COULD LIVE IN PEACE, FAR FROM THE FURY OF MEN.



HIS WIFE AND SON... DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS PLACE IS?

NO. SINCE HIS DEPARTURE I HAVEN'T HEARD A THING ABOUT THORGAL... UNTIL TODAY.

\*SEE BEYOND THE SHADOWS



THIS... THORGAL HAD A WIFE, THEN?

YES. AARICIA, A VIKING PRINCESS OF GREAT BEAUTY. THEY ALSO HAD A LITTLE BOY, WHOSE NAME I'VE FORGOTTEN, WHO MUST HAVE BEEN TWO AT THE TIME.

A DIFFERENT NAME... A DIFFERENT WIFE... A SON... ANOTHER LIFE... SO KRISS OF VALNOR HAS DECEIVED ME FROM THE START, EVER SINCE I WOKE UP IN THAT BOAT ON THE GREAT RIVER?...

OR PERHAPS YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S LYING! OFFERING ME THIS MADE-UP STORY FOR WHO KNOWS WHAT REASON!...

WAIT...

THESE SIGNS ON YOUR PALM... WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?

ANOTHER THING THAT I DO NOT KNOW. WHY?

GIVE ME A MIRROR...

LOOK... THIS IS YOUR NAME WRITTEN IN THE SACRED LANGUAGE: THORGAL, SON OF AEGIR, THE SEA GIANT. BUT THE RUNES ON YOUR HAND ARE BACK TO FRONT AS IF INSTEAD OF GIVING YOU A NAME, SOMEONE TRIED TO TAKE IT FROM YOU.

THORGAL, SON OF AEGIR... BUT WHO ARE YOU TO KNOW HOW TO DECIPHER THE LANGUAGE OF THE GODS?

I AM A ROYAL PRINCE, THORGAL. GODS AND KINGS SPEAK IN THE SAME VOICE.

AND WHY WOULD MY NAME BE WRITTEN INVERTED?

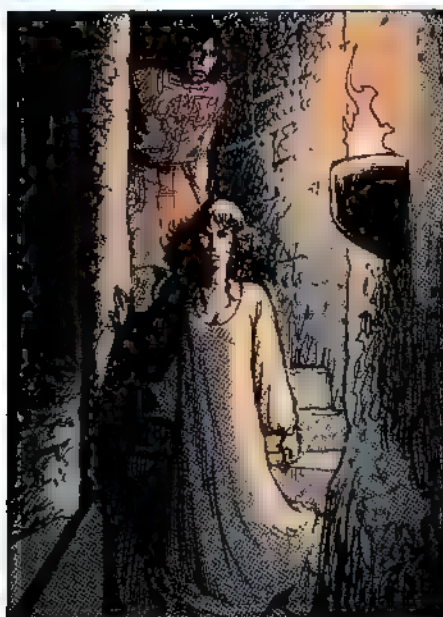
I DO NOT KNOW. AND IF YOU DON'T EITHER, THEN YOU WILL HAVE TO ASK THE GODS THEMSELVES.

THORGAL AEGIRSSON... AARICIA... THE LANGUAGE OF THE GODS...

RAAAAH... I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! ENOUGH!

\*SEE THE INVISIBLE FORTRESS









IT TOOK US ONLY THREE YEARS TO ACCUMULATE ALL OF THIS, SHAIGAN. AND IN ANOTHER THREE YEARS, AS MASTERS WE SHALL RULE OVER ALL THE COASTS OF THE GREY SEA. YOU AND ME, MASTERS!

AT WHAT PRICE? HOW MANY MORE DEATHS? HOW MANY MORE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN REDUCED TO SLAVERY?

BUT WHAT SORT OF WORLD DO YOU THINK WE LIVE IN, YOU STUPID FOOL? THERE ARE ONLY TWO KINDS OF MEN IN THIS WORLD: THE POWERFUL, AND THOSE WHO SERVE THEM - THE MULTITUDE, BENT OVER THE SOIL, WHO PAY, SUFFER AND DIE SO THAT THE POWERFUL CAN BECOME YET MORE POWERFUL. IT HAS BEEN THIS WAY SINCE THE DAWN OF MAN, AND WILL BE SO UNTIL THE END OF TIME.



WHICH KIND DO YOU WANT TO BE, SHAIGAN, A MASTER OR A SLAVE?



NEITHER. AND STOP CALLING ME SHAIGAN. SHAIGAN NEVER EXISTED.



WHY ME, KRISS OF VALNOR? I DO NOT KNOW WHAT I WAS BEFORE, BUT I HAD A WIFE AND A SON. WHERE ARE THEY? WHAT DID YOU DO? WHAT BECAME OF THEM?

I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE. DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY WERE?



A PATHETIC FLEA-RIDDEN TRAMP WHO LIVED A MISERABLE EXISTENCE IN THE CABIN HE'D BUILT ON AN ABANDONED ROCK OF AN ISLAND. THAT'S WHAT THORGAL AEGIRSSON WAS: A POOR TATTERED THING WITHOUT A PURPOSE AND WITHOUT A FUTURE...



AND I, KRISS OF VALNOR, MADE A LORD OUT OF YOU: SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS, THE TYRANT OF THE SEAS, FEARED AND RESPECTED FROM NORTH TO SOUTH AND FROM WEST TO EAST. THAT'S WHAT I MADE OF THE VAGRANT YOU WERE!



IT'S TRUE THAT I LIED TO YOU. I DON'T KNOW HOW AND WHY YOU LOST YOUR MEMORY, BUT I SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY. I NEEDED A MAN TO GIVE ORDERS TO MEN IN THIS MEN'S WORLD; AND THANKS TO YOU, I'VE OBTAINED WHAT I'VE WANTED ALL MY LIFE...



COME, SIT BY MY SIDE, THORGAL. IT IS SEATED ON THIS THRONE THAT WE RECEIVE OUR VASSALS WHEN THEY COME TO PAY THEIR TRIBUTE. IT IS HERE THAT WE CAN TRULY TASTE THE INCOMPARABLE FLAVOUR OF POWER.



YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION, KRISS OF VALNOR: WHY ME? WHY THE FLEA-RIDDEN WRETCH I WAS AND NOT ONE OF THOSE POWERFUL WARLORDS YOU ADMIRE SO MUCH?



HOW CAN YOU ASK ME SUCH A QUESTION?

HAVE YOU NOT FOUND THE ANSWER IN MY CARESSES? IN ALL THOSE NIGHTS WE SPENT TOGETHER? IN THE FIGHTING WE DID, SIDE BY SIDE?



YOU'D MADE ME BELIEVE YOU WERE MY WIFE...

BUT THAT TOO WAS FALSE! LIKE ALL THE REST! ONE DAY, PERHAPS, I WILL KNOW WHAT TERRIBLE FATE MADE YOU CROSS MY PATH. IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND: I'M LEAVING THIS ACCURSED PLACE TOMORROW.



NO!...

AND I'LL BE TAKING GALATHORN WITH ME. HE'LL HELP ME FIND THOSE WHO ARE WAITING FOR ME.

NO, SHAIGAN... THORGAL... DON'T GO! I... I NEED YOU...



I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU, THORGAL. LOVED YOU TO THE POINT OF HATRED, SOMETIMES... OFTEN... BUT LOVED. STAY WITH ME, I BEG YOU...



TO HELP YOU COMMIT YET MORE MASSACRES? HOARD THE SPOILS OF MORE RAIDS? NEVER! I'M ASHAMED ENOUGH ALREADY OF WHAT YOU MADE ME DO.

SO BE IT, THEN!... DRAGON, TO ME!







WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT,  
THE NAME SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS  
WILL REMAIN THE TERROR OF  
THE SEAS.

REALLY? AND  
WHO WILL BE  
SHAIGAN THIS  
TIME?



DRAGON WILL LEAD IN YOUR  
NAME. AND I, HUMBLE WOMAN  
AND DEVOTED WIFE, WILL  
PASS YOUR ORDERS ON TO  
HIM. YOU SEE, EVERYTHING  
HAS BEEN ARRANGED SO  
WE CAN DO WITHOUT  
YOU.

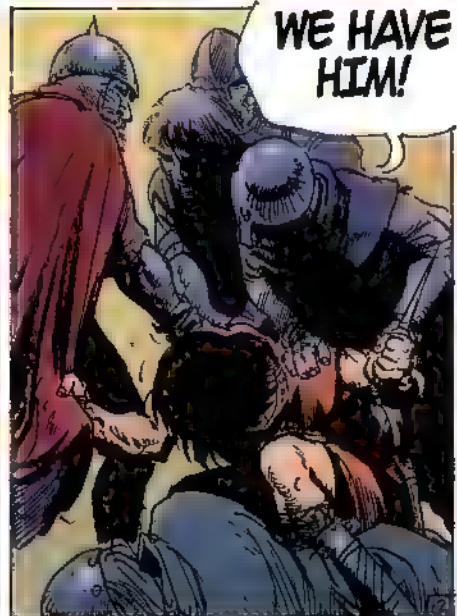


IT'D BE WISER  
TO KILL HIM.

NO. I WANT HIM TO  
STAY ALIVE. I WANT TO  
SEE HIM LOCKED IN A  
CAGE UNTIL HE BEGS  
ME, SOBBING, TO  
FORGIVE HIM...

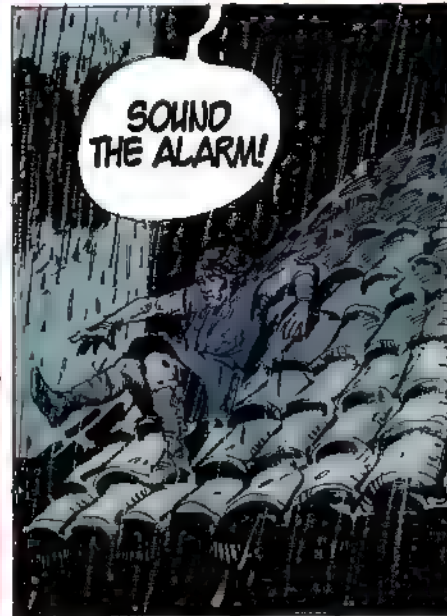
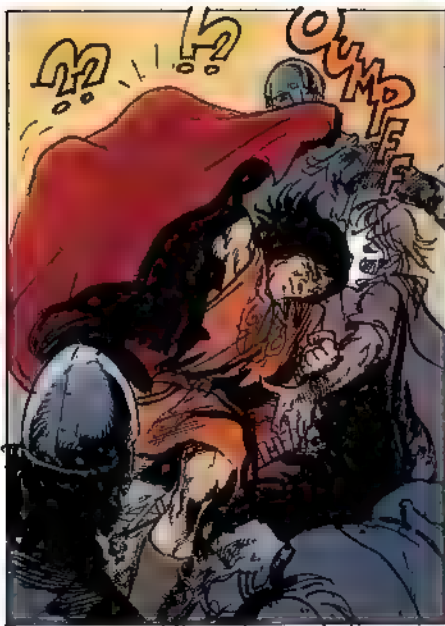


**SEIZE HIM!**



**WE HAVE  
HIM!**







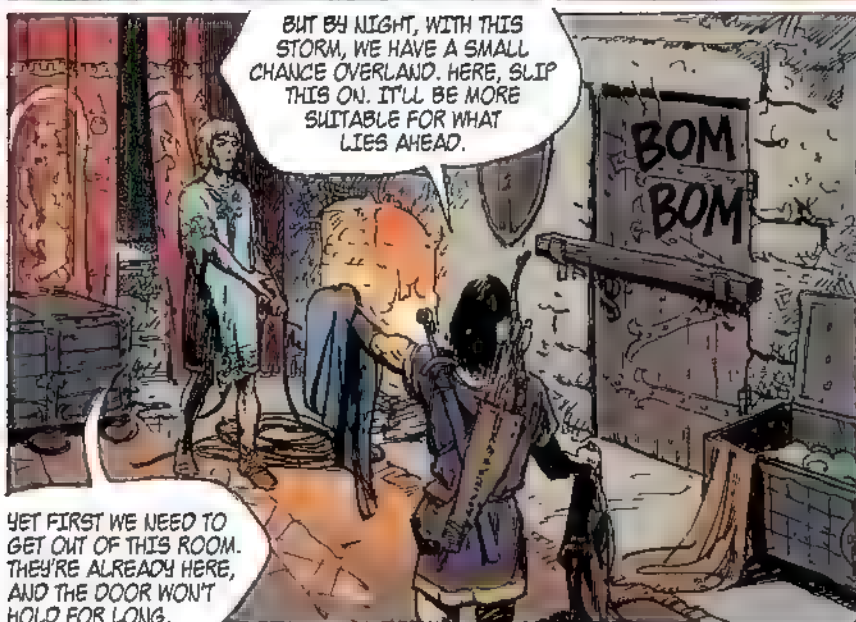


HOLD YOUR  
ARROWS; HE  
CAN'T ESCAPE  
US. HOLD!



IT SEEMS THAT DELIGHTFUL YOUNG  
WOMAN WANTS TO KEEP YOU ALIVE, BUT  
REGRETTABLY THIS IS NOT THE CASE  
FOR ME. CAN WE ESCAPE BY SEAP?

IMPOSSIBLE.  
THE SHIPS ARE TOO  
WELL GUARDED.



BUT BY NIGHT, WITH THIS  
STORM, WE HAVE A SMALL  
CHANCE OVERLAND. HERE, SLIP  
THIS ON. IT'LL BE MORE  
SUITABLE FOR WHAT  
LIES AHEAD.

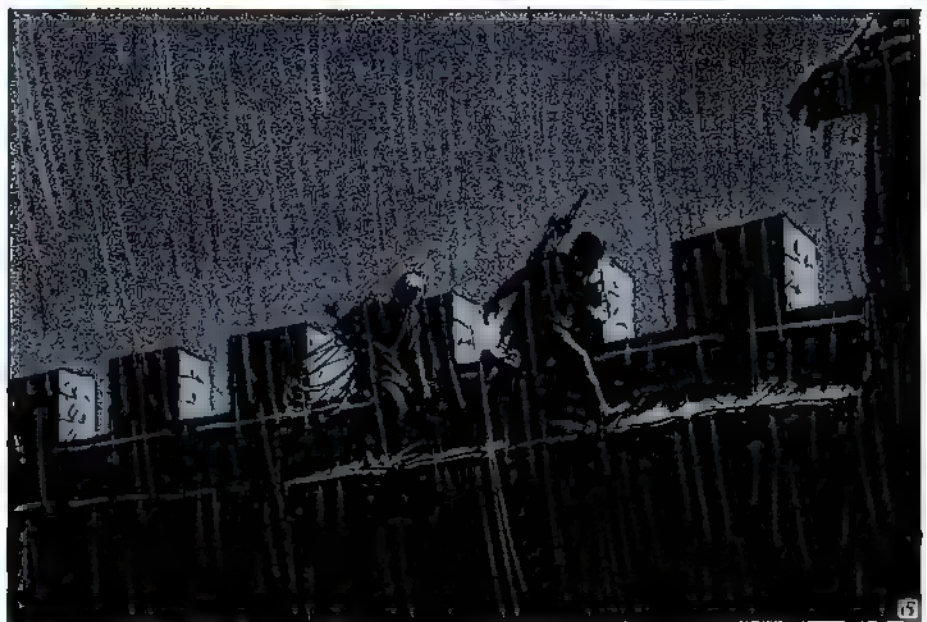
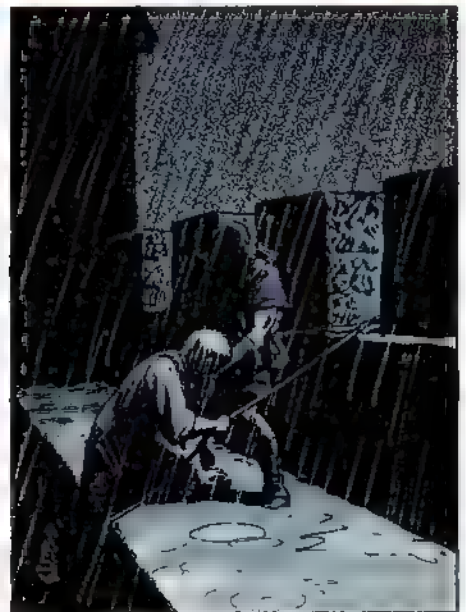
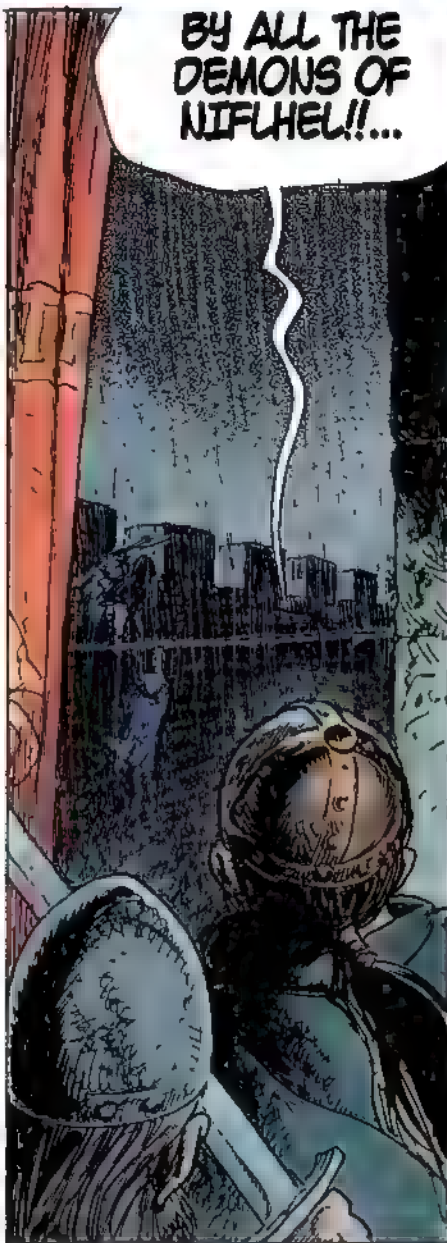
YET FIRST WE NEED TO  
GET OUT OF THIS ROOM.  
THEY'RE ALREADY HERE,  
AND THE DOOR WON'T  
HOLD FOR LONG.



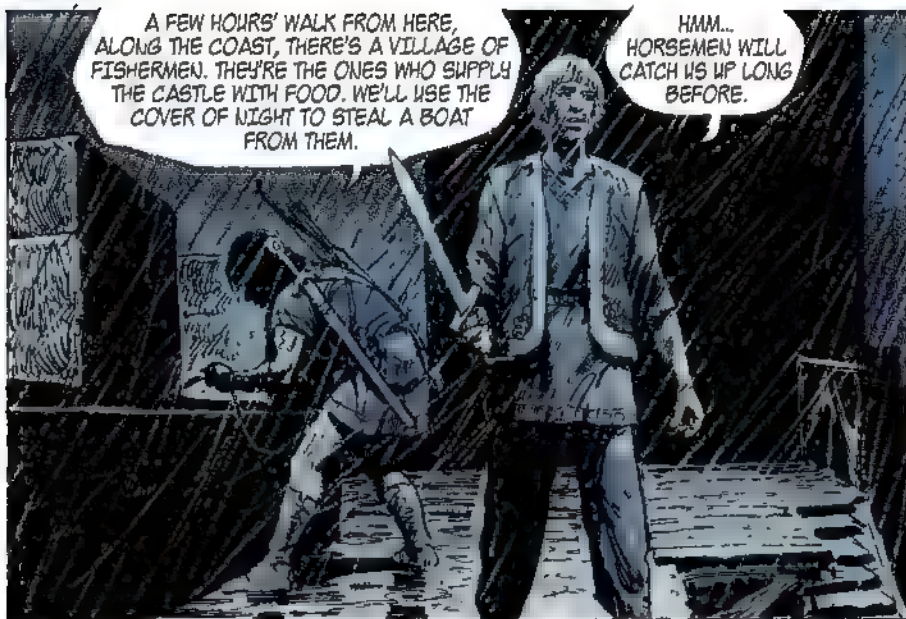
I KNEW THIS SWORD WOULD  
COME IN USEFUL EVENTUALLY...  
BY THE WAY, WHY DID YOU  
HELP ME?

YOU SAVED MY  
LIFE. EVEN MORE  
IMPORTANTLY, YOU'RE  
MY BEST CHANCE OF  
EVER LEAVING THIS  
FOREIGN PLACE IN  
ONE PIECE.









A FEW HOURS' WALK FROM HERE, ALONG THE COAST, THERE'S A VILLAGE OF FISHERMEN. THEY'RE THE ONES WHO SUPPLY THE CASTLE WITH FOOD. WE'LL USE THE COVER OF NIGHT TO STEAL A BOAT FROM THEM.

HMM... HORSEMEN WILL CATCH US UP LONG BEFORE.

THERE ARE NO HORSES HERE. IN CASE WE GET SEPARATED, GOOD LUCK, PRINCE GALATHORN!

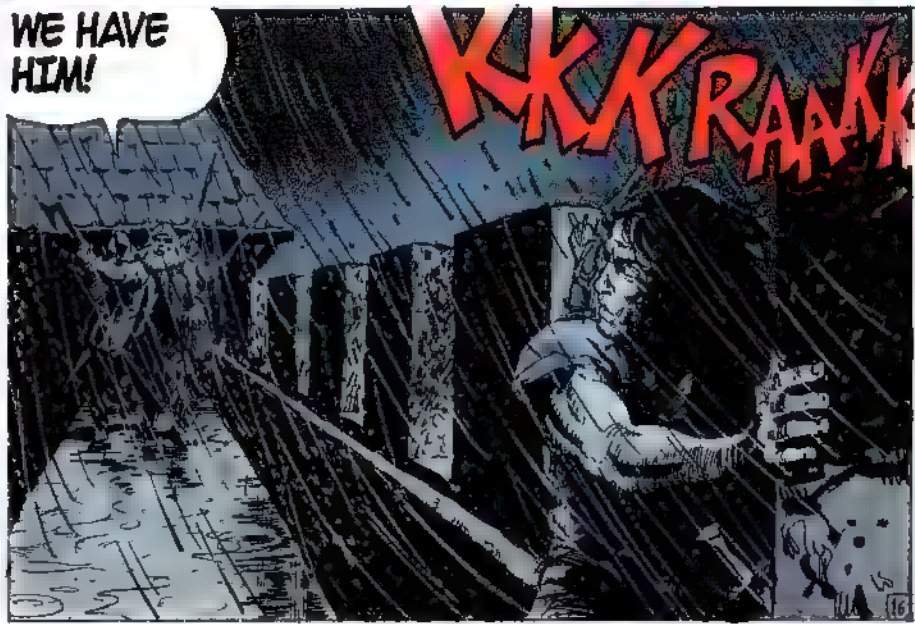
GOOD LUCK TO YOU TOO, THORGAL.



MY TURN, NOW...



I KNEW YOU'D TRY TO ESCAPE THIS WAY. DON'T MOVE, MY BELOVED...



WE HAVE HIM!





AAAAHHH!



CURSED STORM!  
WAIT... WHERE DID  
HE GO?



GODS OF ASGARD,  
I AM THORGAL  
AEGIRSSON...

UP THERE,  
ON THE TOWER!...

HOW  
DID HE?...



TAKE MY LIFE IF THIS  
IS TO BE MY FATE,  
BUT GIVE ME BACK  
MY NAME!

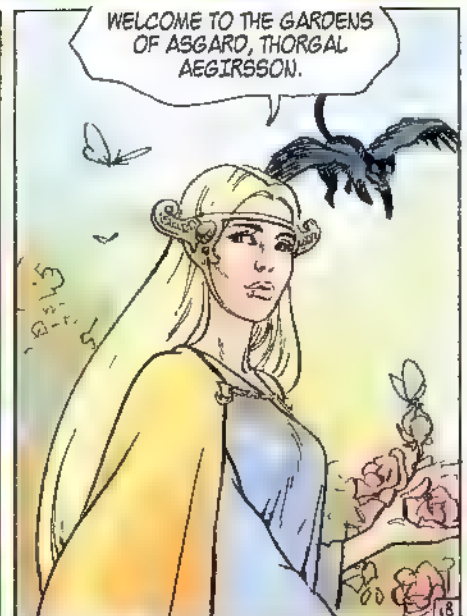
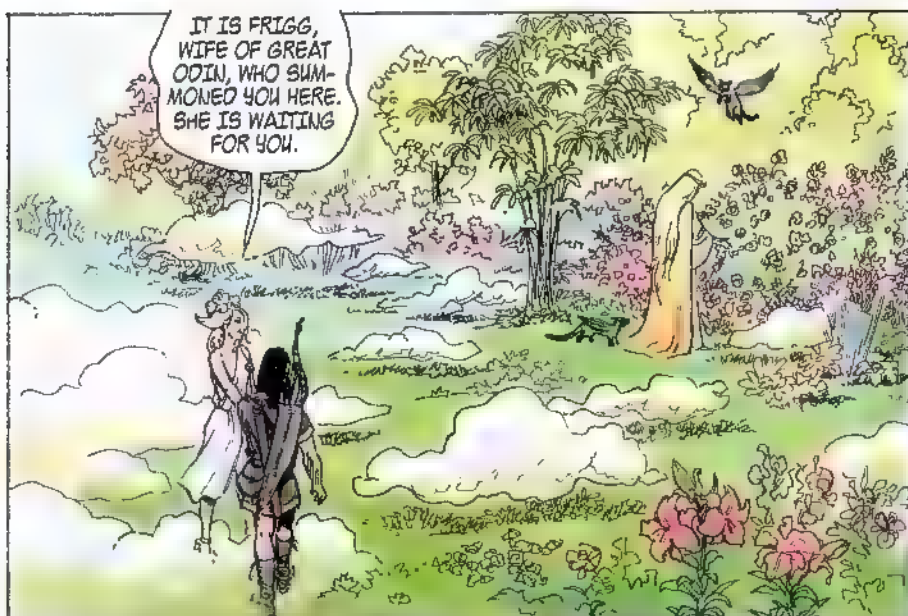
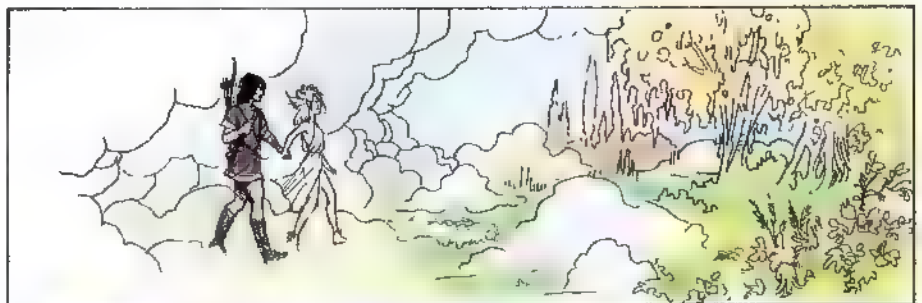
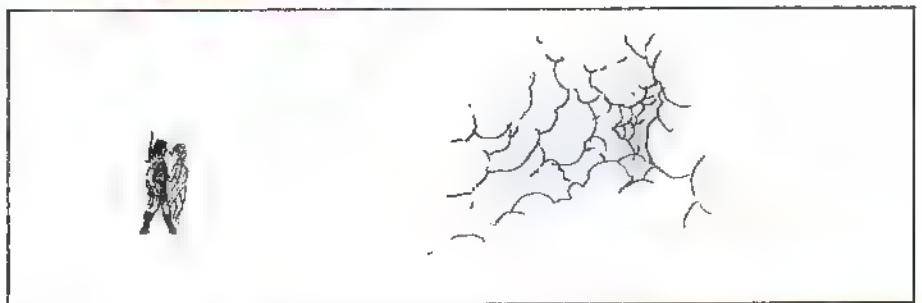


GIVE ME  
BACK MY  
N... AAA  
AA  
HH

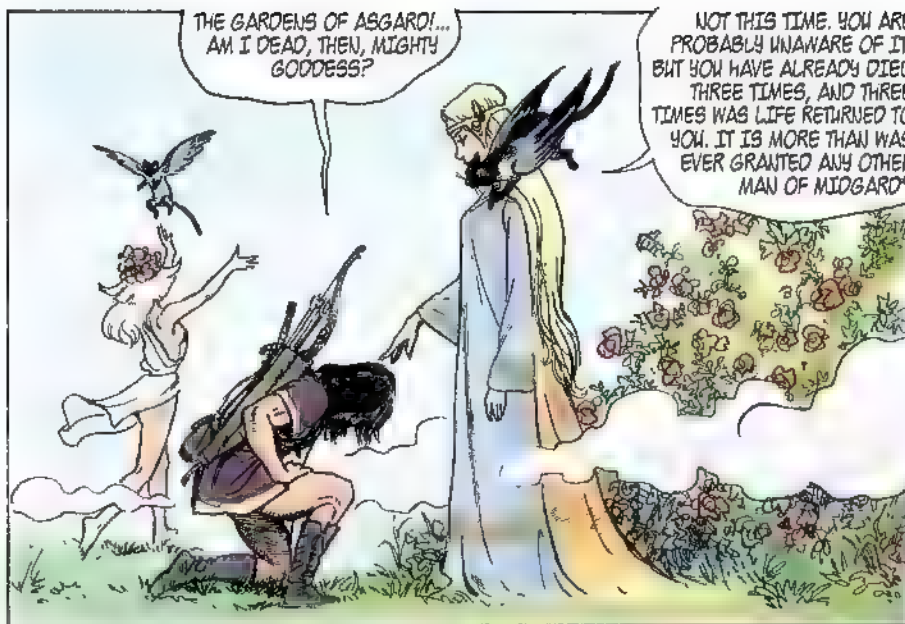


KKKRAAK  
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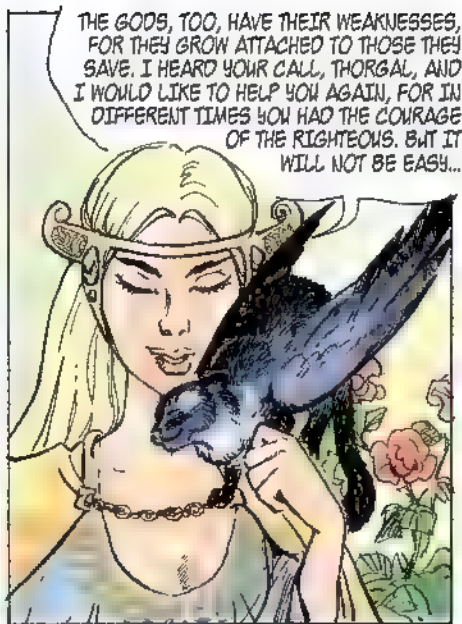






THE GARDENS OF ASGARD!... AM I DEAD, THEN, MIGHTY GODDESS?

NOT THIS TIME. YOU ARE PROBABLY UNAWARE OF IT, BUT YOU HAVE ALREADY DIED THREE TIMES, AND THREE TIMES WAS LIFE RETURNED TO YOU. IT IS MORE THAN WAS EVER GRANTED ANY OTHER MAN OF MIDGARD\*.



THE GODS, TOO, HAVE THEIR WEAKNESSES, FOR THEY GROW ATTACHED TO THOSE THEY SAVE. I HEARD YOUR CALL, THORGAL, AND I WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU AGAIN, FOR IN DIFFERENT TIMES YOU HAD THE COURAGE OF THE RIGHTEOUS. BUT IT WILL NOT BE EASY...

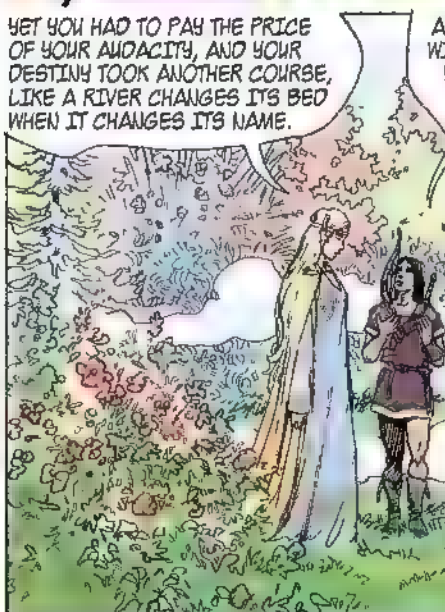


YOU MADE A MISTAKE, THORGAL. BY LEAVING YOUR FAMILY TO MAKE THE GODS FORGET YOU, YOU WENT AGAINST THE DESTINY YOU HAD BEEN GIVEN, AND THE GODS GREW ANGRY.



MY HUSBAND, GREAT ODIN, MASTER OF ALL THE GODS, SENT THE GUARDIAN OF THE INVISIBLE FORTRESS TO MEET YOU.

IT WAS THERE THAT, AS YOU DESIRED, YOU ERASED YOUR NAME FROM THE MEMORY OF THE GODS - AND FROM YOUR OWN MEMORY AT THE SAME TIME.



YET YOU HAD TO PAY THE PRICE OF YOUR AUDACITY, AND YOUR DESTINY TOOK ANOTHER COURSE, LIKE A RIVER CHANGES ITS BED WHEN IT CHANGES ITS NAME.

ANOTHER PATH THAT FILLS MY HEART WITH SHAME, MIGHTY GODDESS. I BEG YOU, GIVE ME BACK MY NAME, SO THAT I CAN BECOME THE MAN I USED TO BE.



ODIN WILL NEVER AGREE TO GO BACK ON HIS DECISION, EVEN IF I ASK HIM MYSELF. UNLESS... YES, THERE MAY BE A WAY...

\*"MIDDLE EARTH", WHERE HUMANS LIVE - AS OPPOSED TO ASGARD, HOME OF THE GODS.

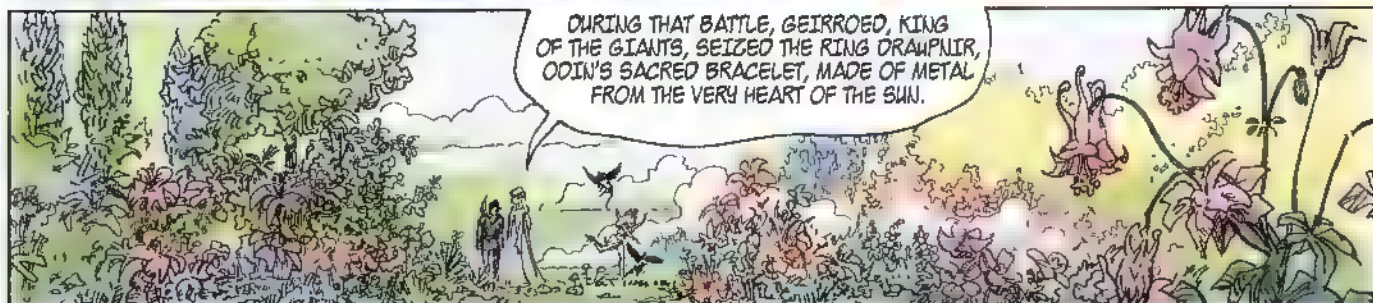


AS YOU NO DOUBT KNOW, THE GODS AND THE GIANTS HAVE FOUGHT FROM THE DAWN OF TIME TO THE GREAT FINAL BATTLE, THE RAGNARÖKK, THE TWILIGHT OF THE GODS...



... AFTER WHICH THE GIANTS WERE EXILED TO THE ENDS OF THE WORLD AND THE GODS WITHREW TO ASGARD FOR EVER.

DURING THAT BATTLE, GEIRROED, KING OF THE GIANTS, SEIZED THE RING DRAUPNIR, ODIN'S SACRED BRACELET, MADE OF METAL FROM THE VERY HEART OF THE SUN.



NO DENIZEN OF ASGARD IS ALLOWED TO ENTER THE LAND OF THE GIANTS. BUT A MAN COULD PROBABLY DO IT, ALTHOUGH HE WOULD HAVE LITTLE CHANCE OF LEAVING THERE ALIVE.

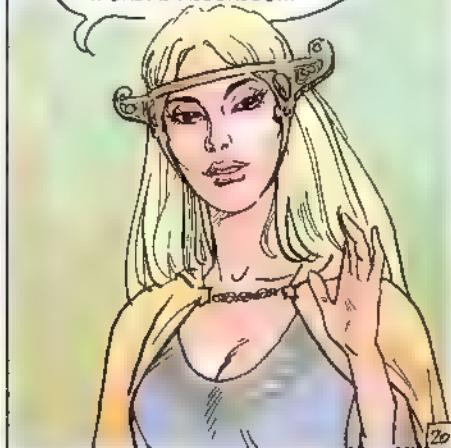


IF ODIN WAS TO RECOVER THE RING DRAUPNIR, THANKS TO YOU, MAYBE I COULD CONVINCE HIM TO GIVE YOU YOUR NAME BACK. ARE YOU READY TO ATTEMPT IT?

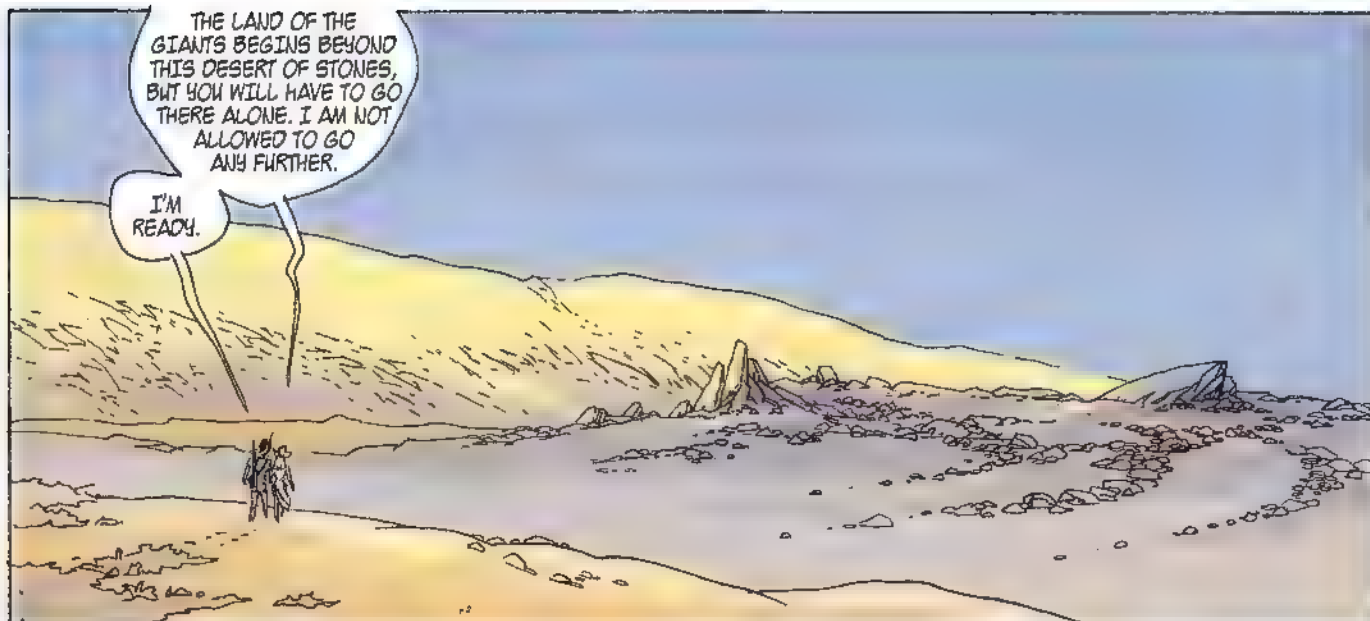


YES.

GOOD. SVANA WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE LAND OF THE GIANTS. BUT I MUST WARN YOU: IF YOU CAME TO BE KILLED DURING THIS VENTURE, NO MIRACLE COULD BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE THIS TIME. GOOD LUCK, THORGAL AEGIRSSON.







THE LAND OF THE GIANTS BEGINS BEYOND THIS DESERT OF STONES, BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO GO THERE ALONE. I AM NOT ALLOWED TO GO ANY FURTHER.

I'M READY.

WAIT, HANDSOME WARRIOR... I MUST WARN YOU THAT THERE IS A GUARDIAN.

WHAT KIND OF GUARDIAN?

THERE'S ALWAYS A GUARDIAN. IT IS UP TO ME TO DEFEAT HIM.

THORGAL...

DO YOU FIND ME PRETTY?

I DON'T KNOW. I ONLY KNOW THAT THERE IS ONE.

??

YOU'RE VERY PRETTY, SVANA. DIDN'T YOU KNOW?

I'M A VALKYRIE, THORGAL. ONE OF THE HANDMAIDENS OF ODIN IN HIS VALHALLA PALACE OF 540 DOORS. THE GODS AREN'T ALLOWED TO LOVE US.

AS FOR MEN, WE ONLY APPEAR TO THEM DURING BATTLES, TO TAKE AWAY THOSE WHOM ODIN HAS CHOSEN TO DIE IN COMBAT.



YOU ARE THE FIRST  
MAN I HAVE MET WHO  
IS STILL ALIVE.  
I WOULD NOT LIKE  
YOU TO DIE LIKE  
THE OTHERS.

LIFE WITHOUT MY NAME IS  
MEANINGLESS TO ME,  
SVANA. I HAVE NOTHING  
LEFT TO LOSE.

PLEASE DON'T  
TALK THIS WAY.  
YOU ARE HAND-  
SOME, YOU ARE  
STRONG... WHY  
MUST THE MEN  
WE LOVE DIE?  
GIVE ME YOUR  
KNIFE.

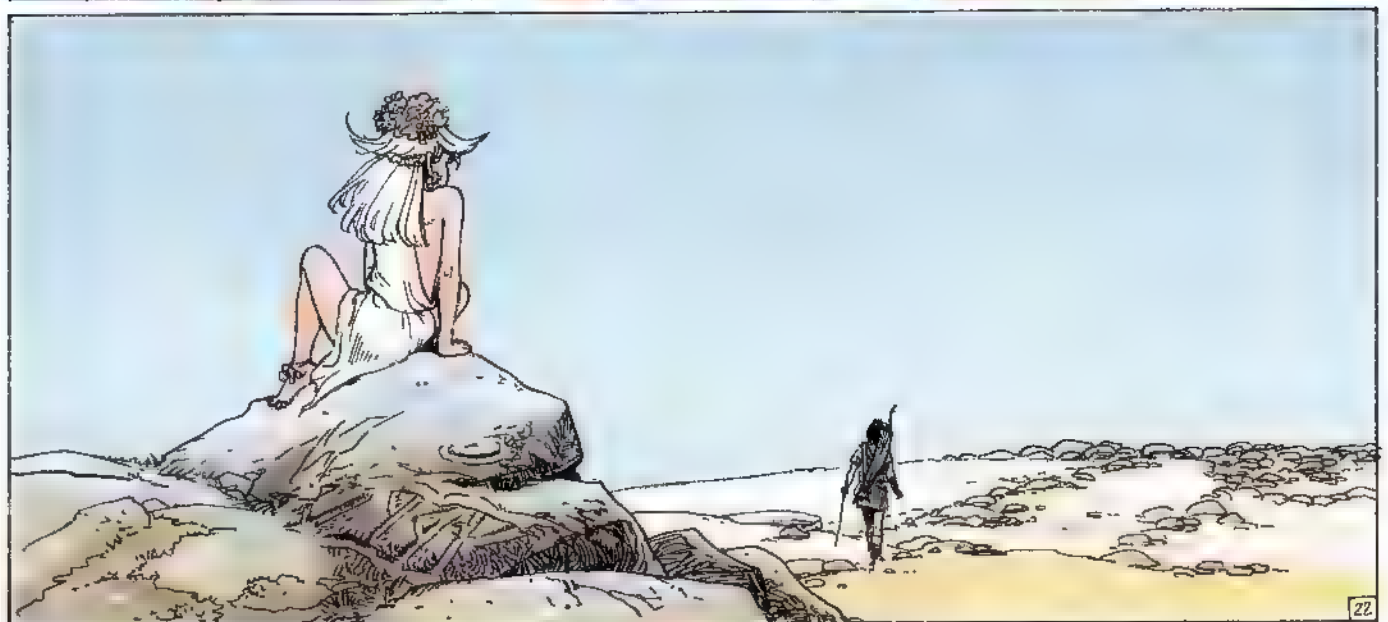
SVANA, YOU  
CAN'T.

NO, HUSH. I  
KNOW I CAN'T,  
BUT...

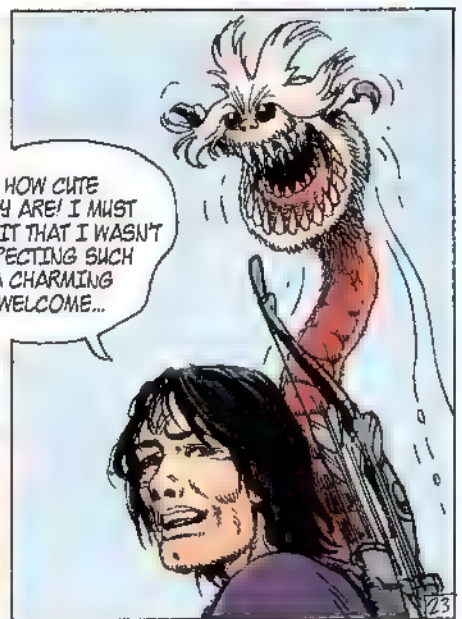
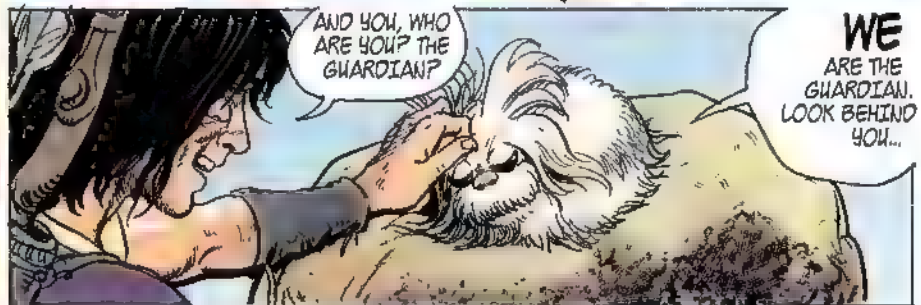
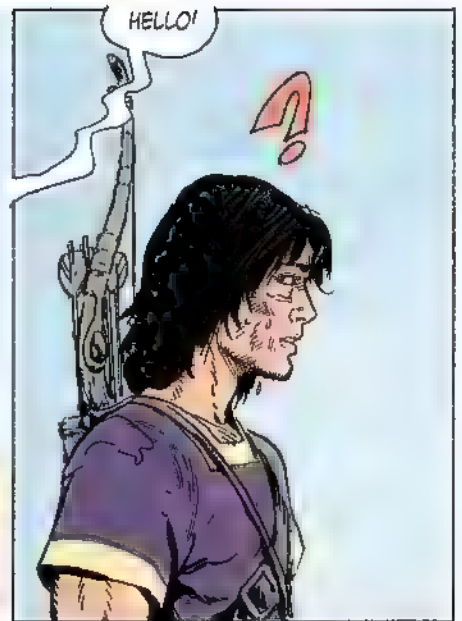
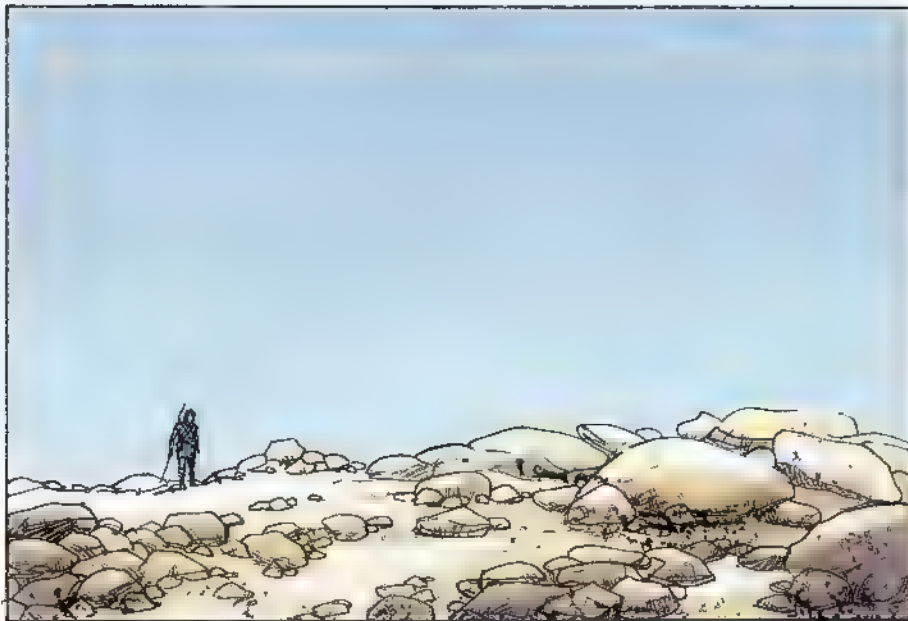
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING?

KEEP THIS LOCK OF HAIR  
AGAINST YOUR HEART.  
THAT WAY YOU WILL KNOW  
THAT, WHATEVER MAY  
HAPPEN, I WILL BE  
WITH YOU.

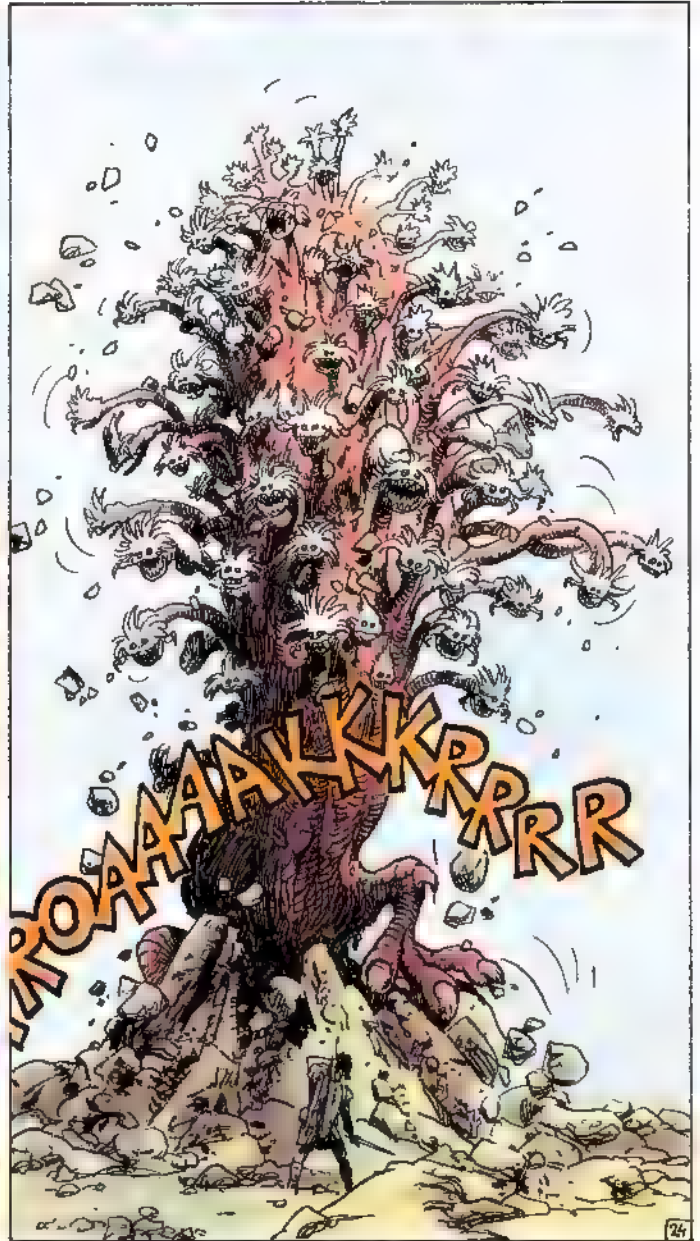
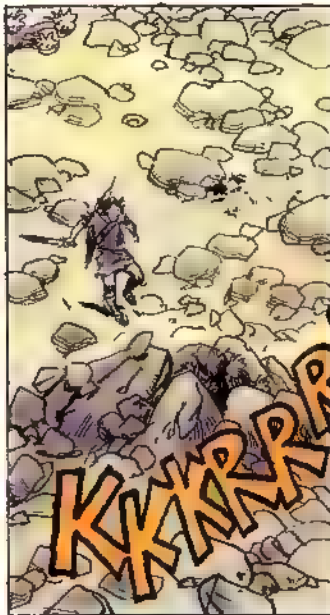
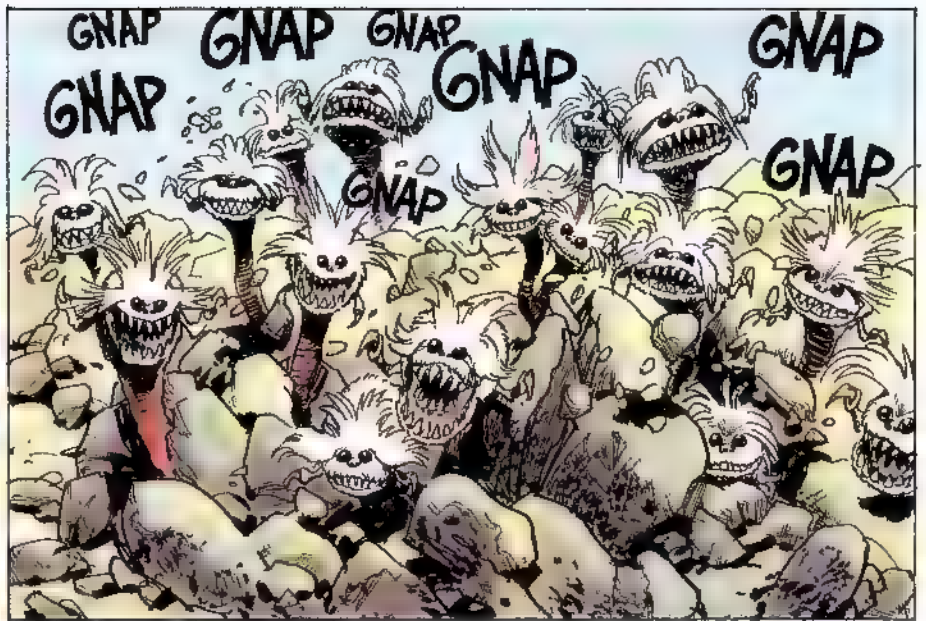
GO, NOW. I WILL WAIT  
FOR YOU HERE FOR THREE  
DAYS. IF YOU ARE NOT BACK  
IN THREE DAYS, THEN YOU  
WILL HAVE FAILED.



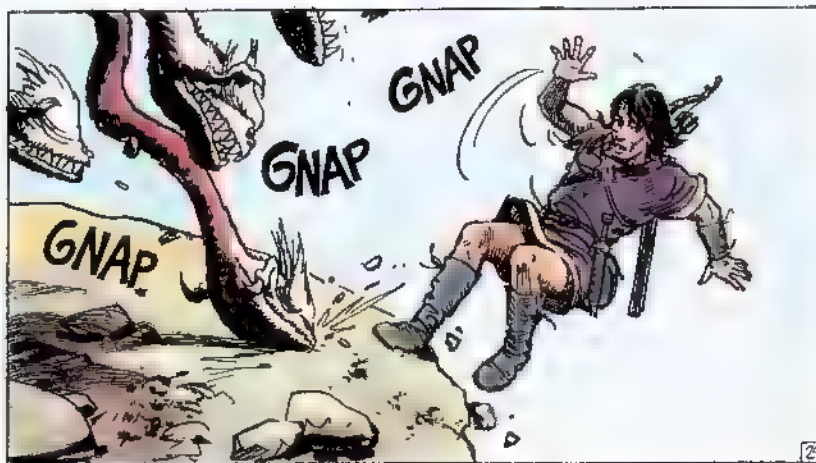
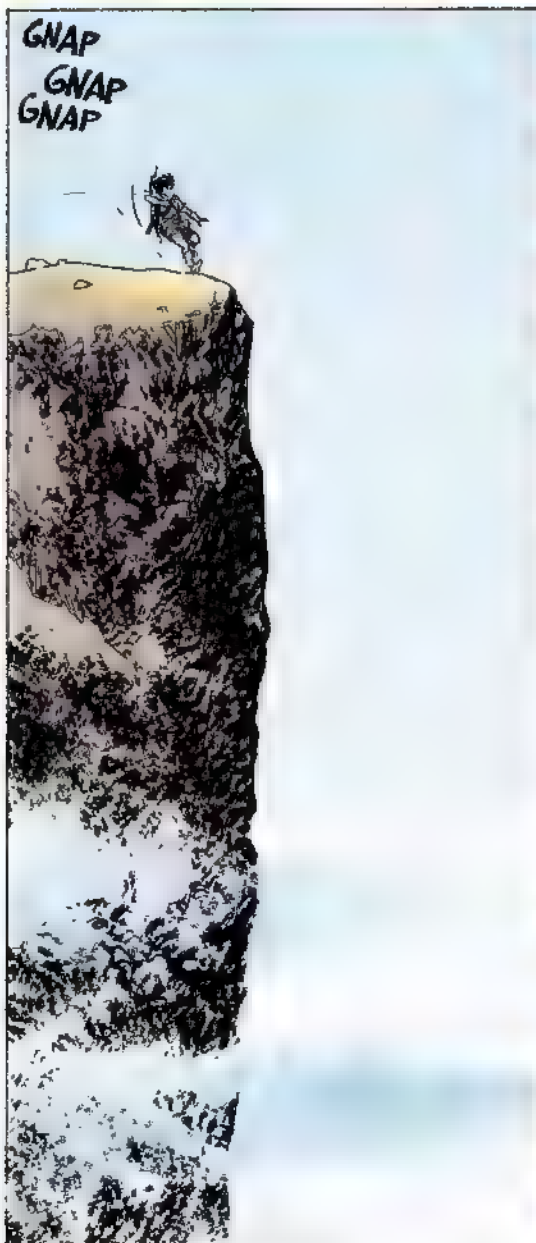
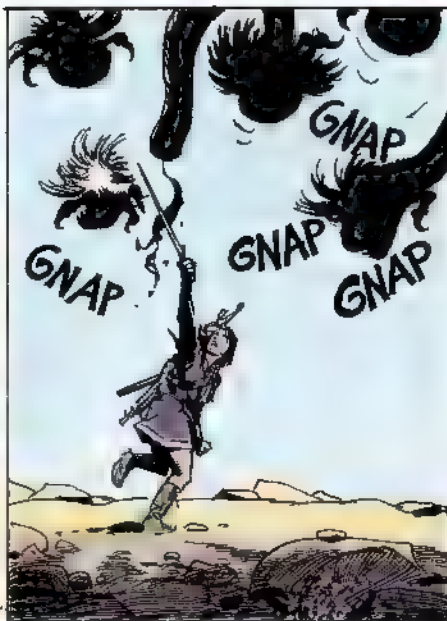
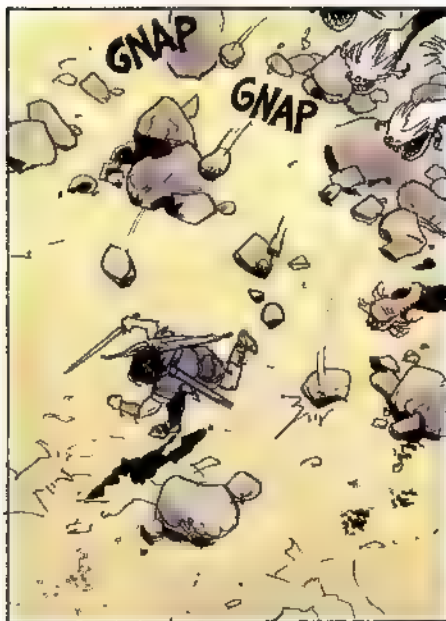




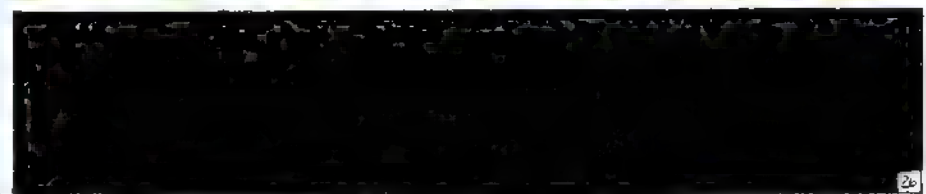
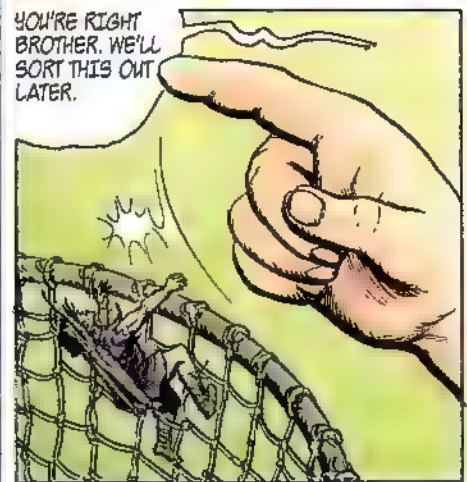
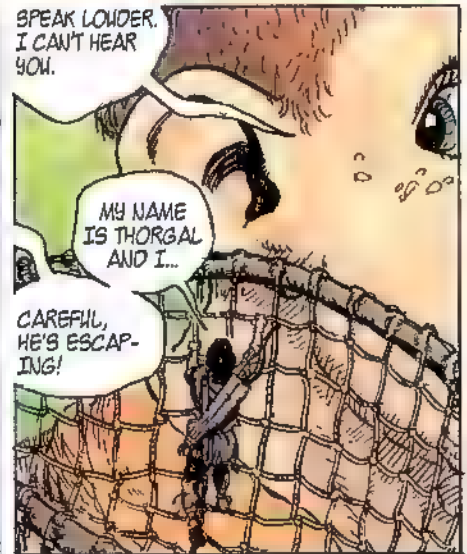
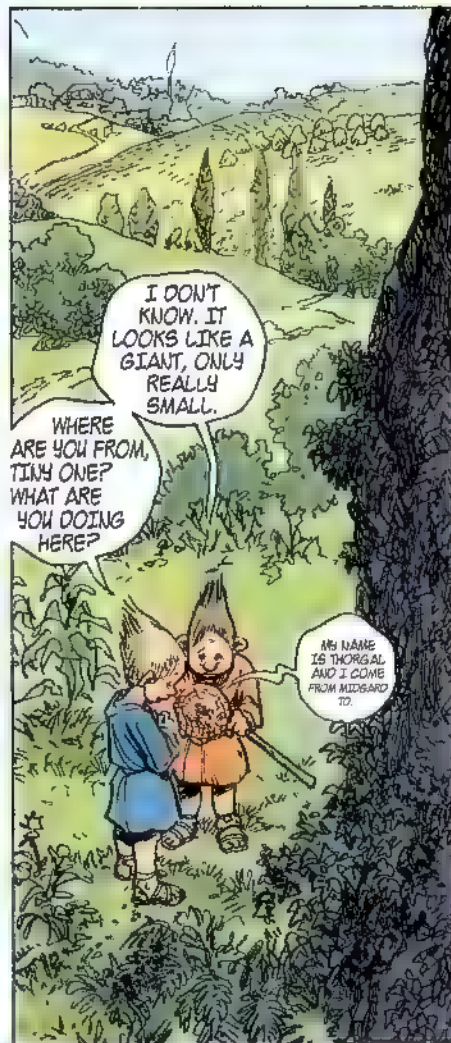
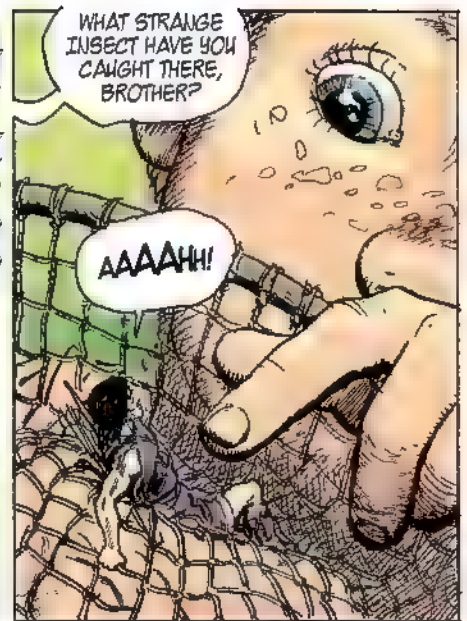
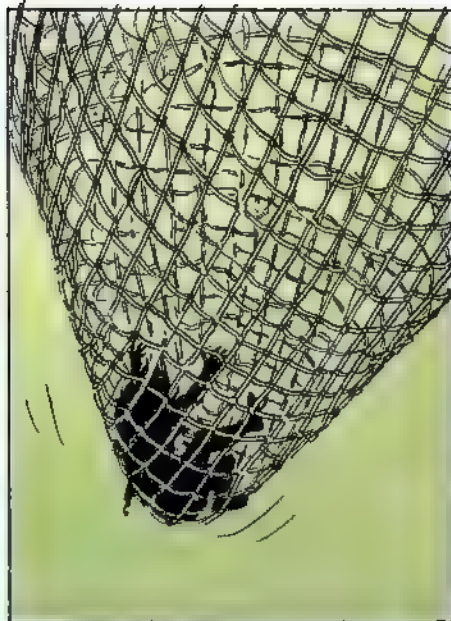




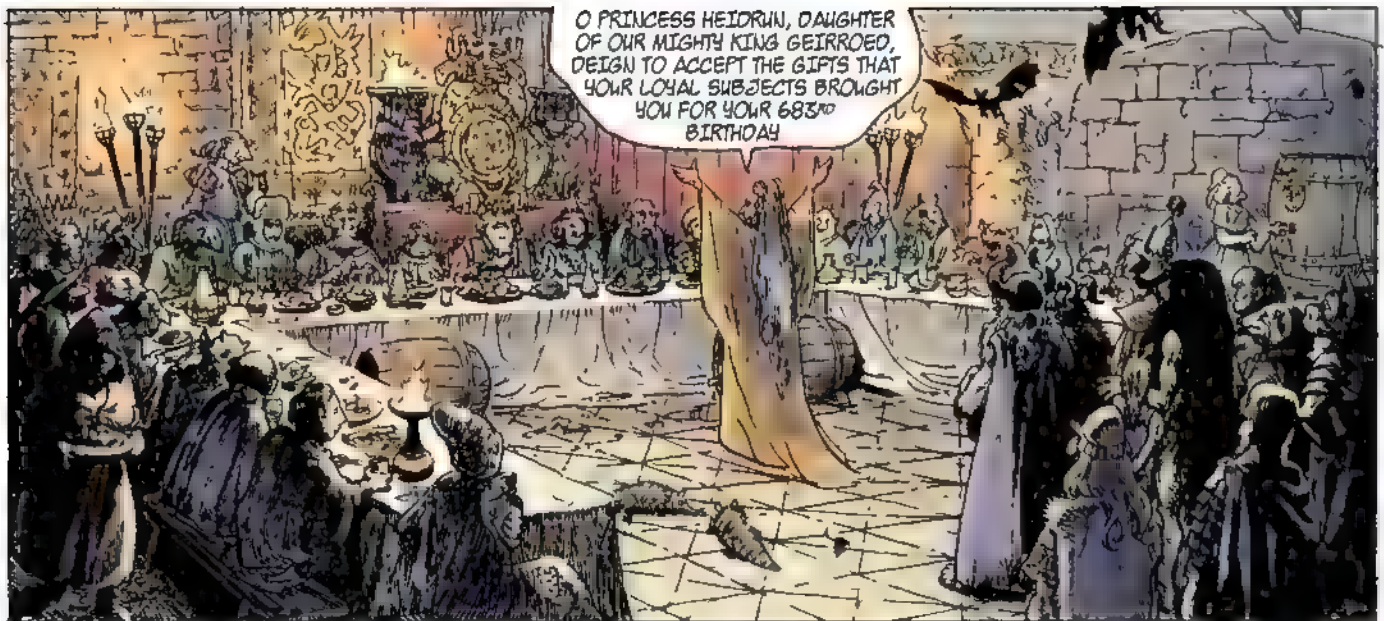






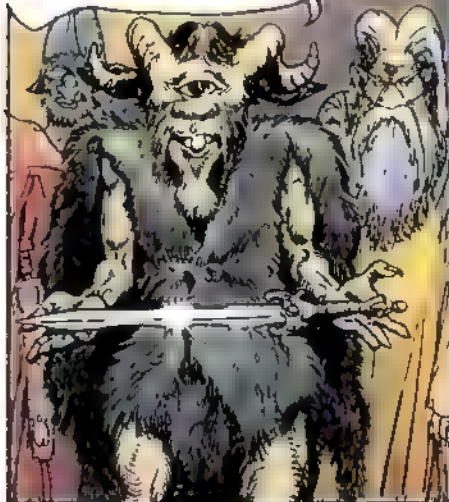






O PRINCESS HEIDRUN, DAUGHTER OF OUR MIGHTY KING GEIRROED, DESIGN TO ACCEPT THE GIFTS THAT YOUR LOYAL SUBJECTS BROUGHT YOU FOR YOUR 683<sup>RD</sup> BIRTHDAY

I, BERGELMIR, MOUNTAIN GIANT, OFFER THIS SWORD FORGED WITH DRAGON BLOOD, WHICH NO FOE CAN WITHSTAND.



I, HRUN, MASTER OF THE ICE FLOES, OFFER THIS ICE CHIRASS, WHOSE REFLECTION WILL BLIND YOUR ENEMIES.



I, HJALMGUNNAR, FOREST GIANT, OFFER THIS TWO-HEADED HAWK. NO PREY CAN ESCAPE IT.



THOSE ARE VERY PLEASING GIFTS. WHAT DO YOU THINK, MY DAUGHTER?

PAH... THEY'RE GIFTS FOR BOYS. I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED A NEW DOLL.

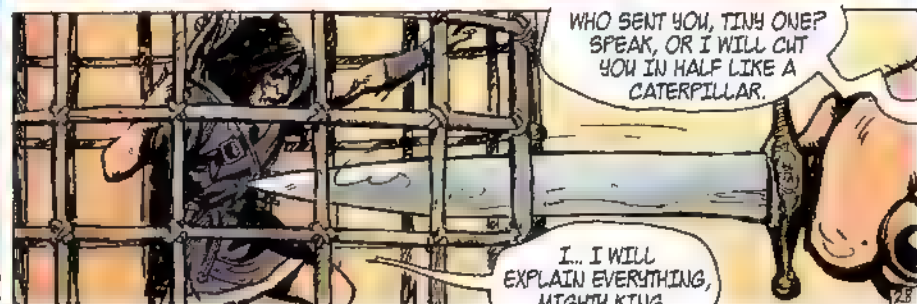
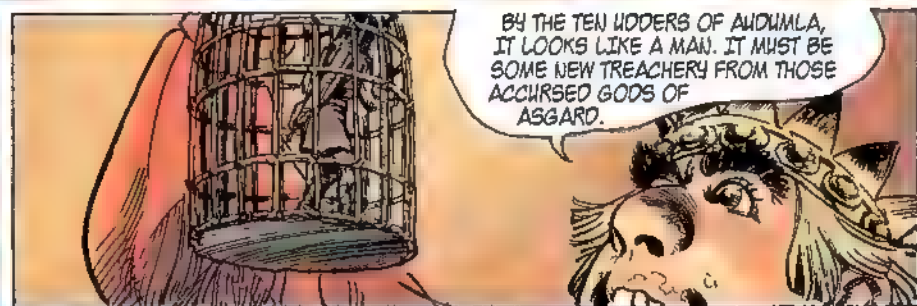
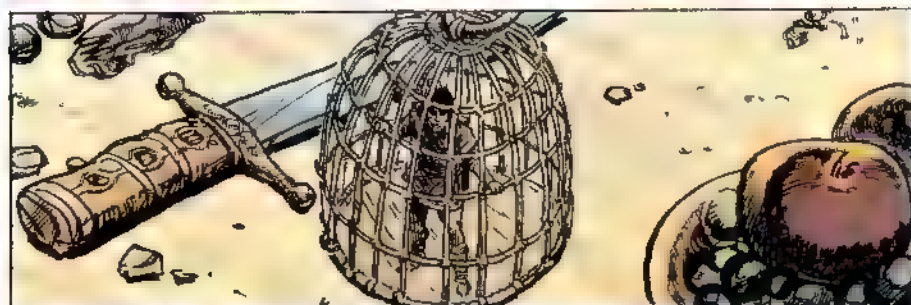
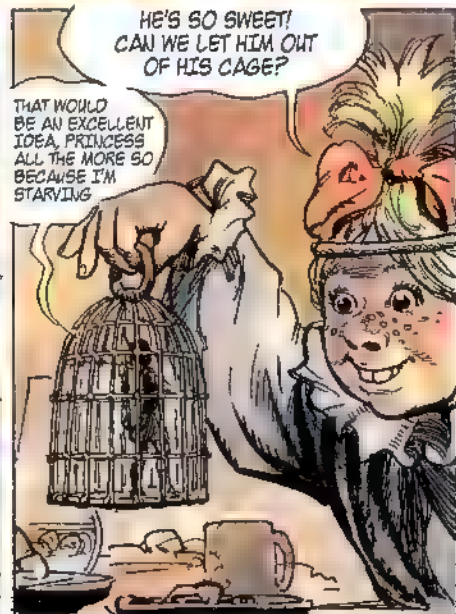
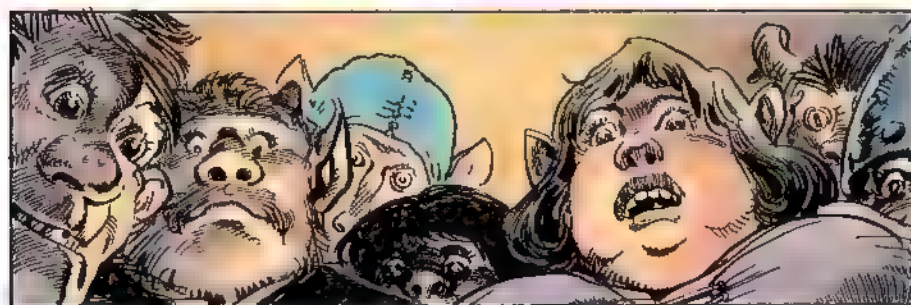


WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER. AND YOU, MY SONS? DON'T YOU HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOUR SISTER'S BIRTHDAY?

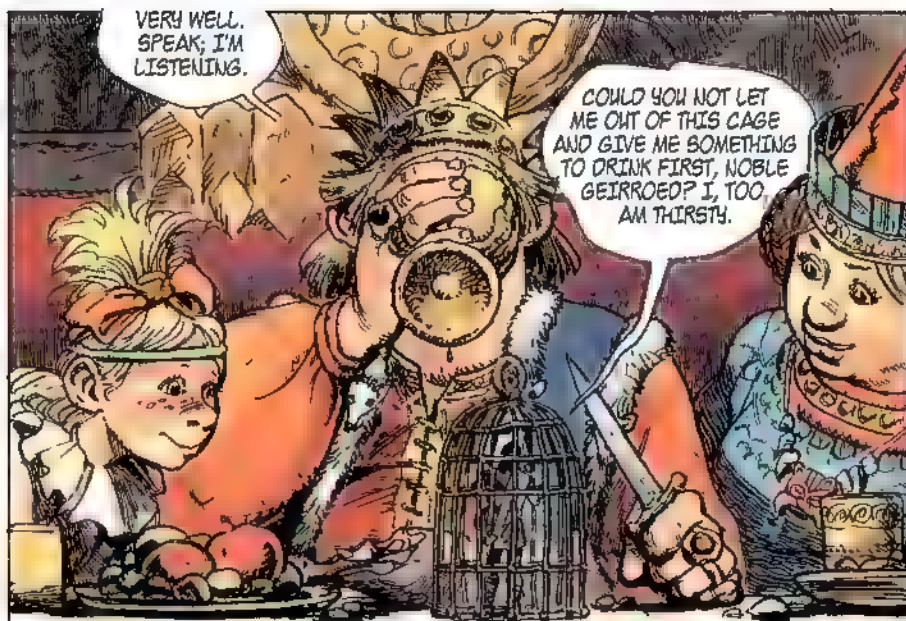
ER... YES, OF COURSE...









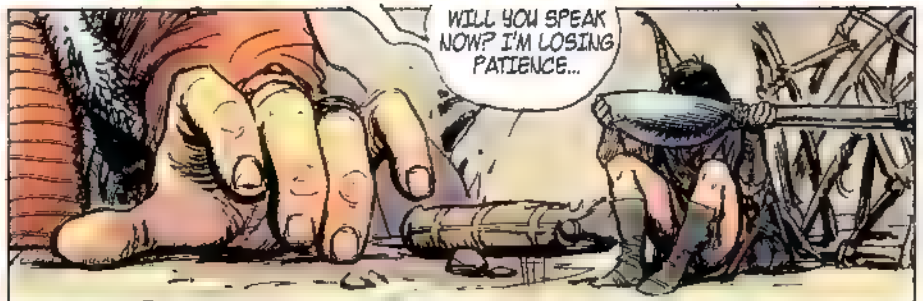
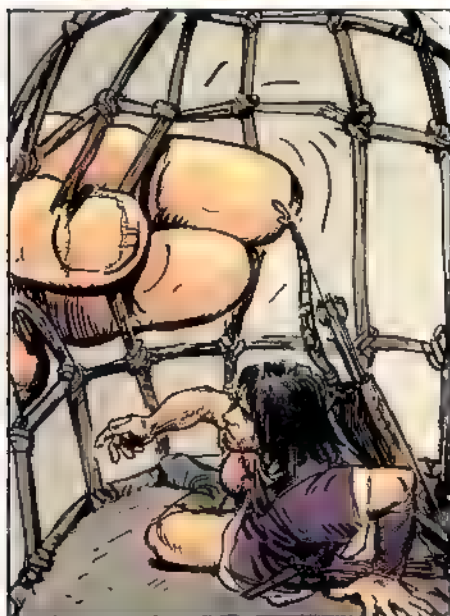


VERY WELL.  
SPEAK; I'M  
LISTENING.

COULD YOU NOT LET  
ME OUT OF THIS CAGE  
AND GIVE ME SOMETHING  
TO DRINK FIRST, NOBLE  
GEIRROED? I, TOO,  
AM THIRSTY.

IT'S NOT LIKE I MIGHT  
ESCAPE. I COULDN'T  
EVEN JUMP OFF THIS  
TABLE WITHOUT  
BREAKING MY  
LEGS.

SO BE IT.  
BUT IF YOU TRY  
TO TRICK ME, I  
WILL CRUSH YOU  
LIKE A NUT.



WILL YOU SPEAK  
NOW? I'M LOSING  
PATIENCE...



ALL RIGHT... I WAS SENT  
BY MEN TO ASK YOU TO  
REIGN OVER MIDGARD.  
ODIN AND THE GODS OF  
ASGARD ABANDONED US,  
AND WE WANT THE GREAT  
GEIRROED, MIGHTY  
KING OF THE GIANTS,  
TO BE OUR NEW  
MASTER.

REIGN OVER MIDGARD?... BY THE HOLY HORNS  
OF AUMMLA, THAT WOULD BE A FINE THING!  
WHAT REVENGE ON THAT OLD BEARD ODIN AND  
HIS BEVY OF EFFEMINATE AESIRS!



YET WHAT PROOF  
DO I HAVE THAT  
YOU SPEAK TRULY,  
TINY ONE?

WHY ELSE  
WOULD I HAVE  
RISKED MY LIFE  
TO COME HERE,  
OH GREAT  
KING?



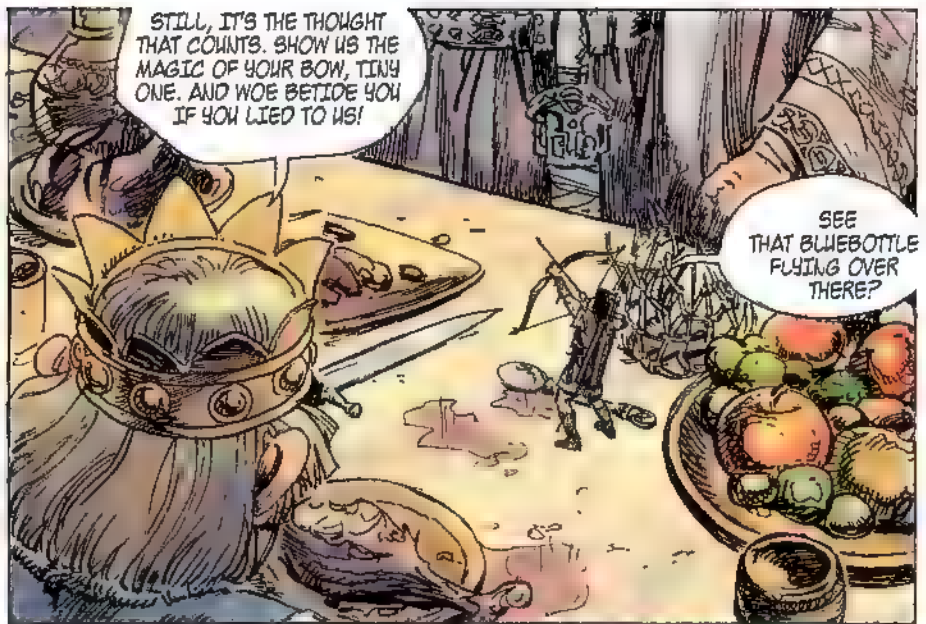
FURTHERMORE, BY WAY OF  
AN OFFERING, I WAS  
TASKED BY MY BROTHER MEN  
WITH GIVING YOU THIS: A  
MAGIC BOW THAT NEVER  
MISSES ITS TARGET.

\*ANOTHER NAME FOR THE GODS OF ASGARD.





HA! HA! HA!  
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME  
DO WITH THIS BOW THAT I  
COULDN'T HOLD BETWEEN  
TWO FINGERS WITHOUT  
BREAKING?...  
HA! HA! HA!

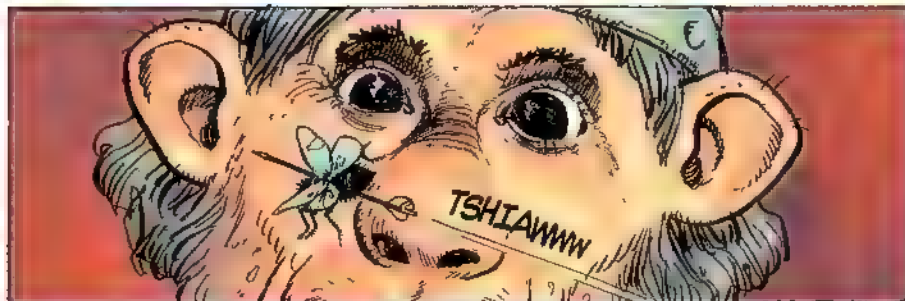


STILL, IT'S THE THOUGHT  
THAT COUNTS. SHOW US THE  
MAGIC OF YOUR BOW, TINY  
ONE. AND WOE BETIDE YOU  
IF YOU LIED TO US!

SEE  
THAT BLUEBOTTLE  
FLYING OVER  
THERE?



AND THAT  
SPIDER AT THE  
END OF ITS  
THREAD...

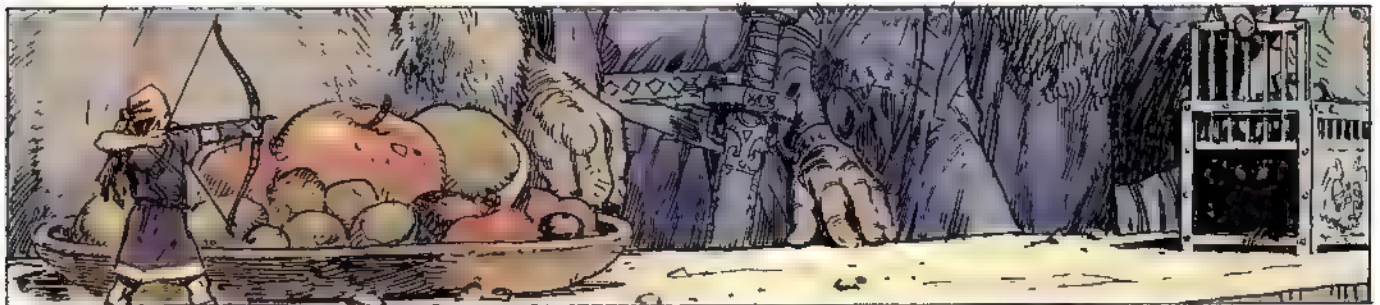
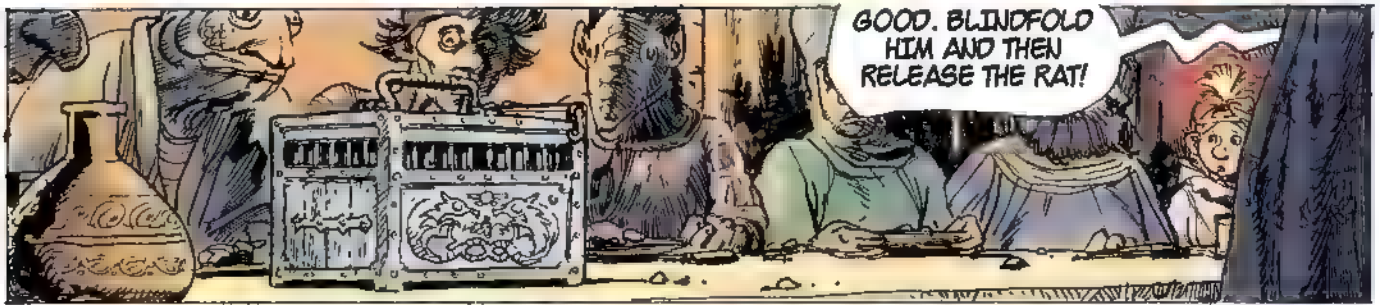
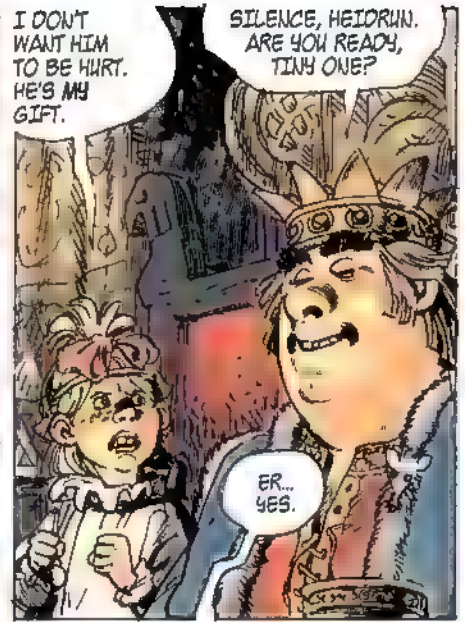


MMM, YES...

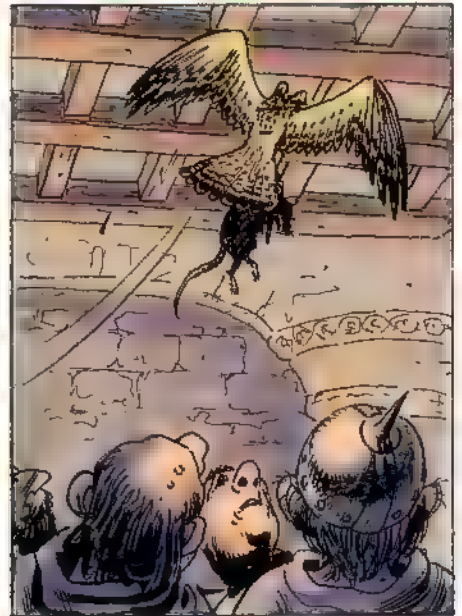
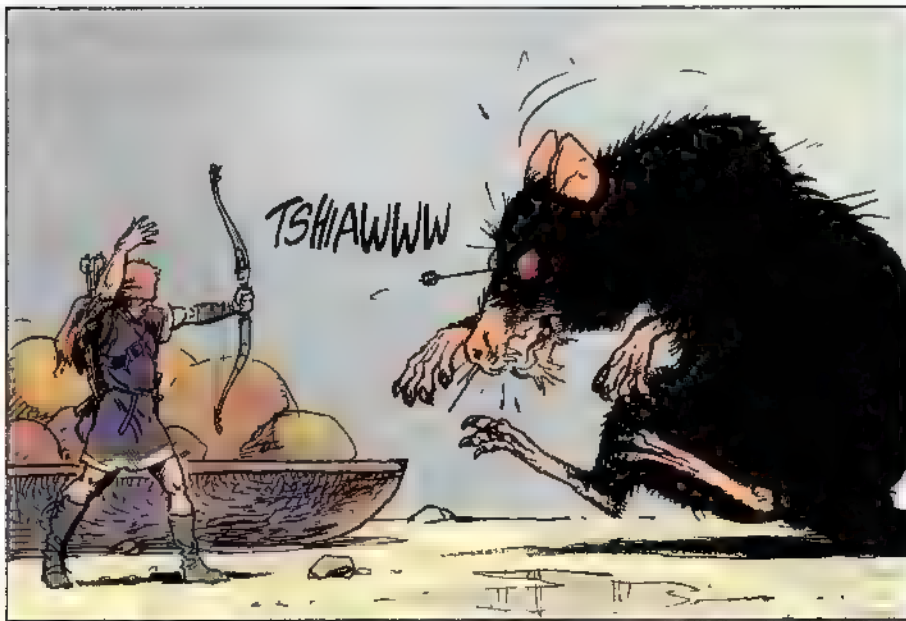


ANY ARCHER WITH A MODICUM OF  
SKILL COULD HAVE DONE LIKEWISE.  
IF YOUR BOW REALLY IS MAGIC, YOU  
SHOULD BE ABLE TO HIT YOUR TARGET  
BLINDFOLDED!





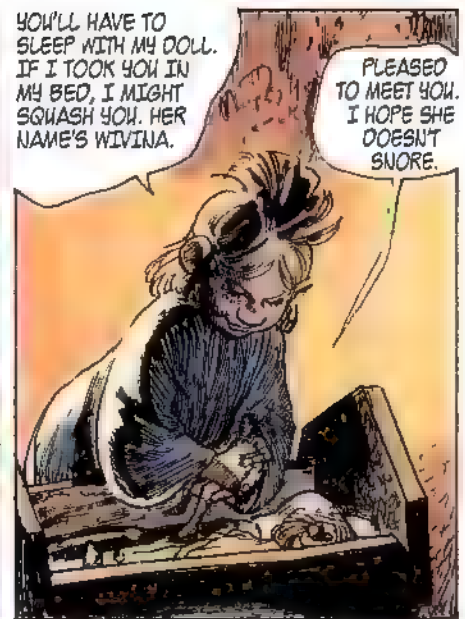








THIS IS MY ROOM.  
I HAVE ONE ALL TO MYSELF  
BECAUSE I'M A PRINCESS.



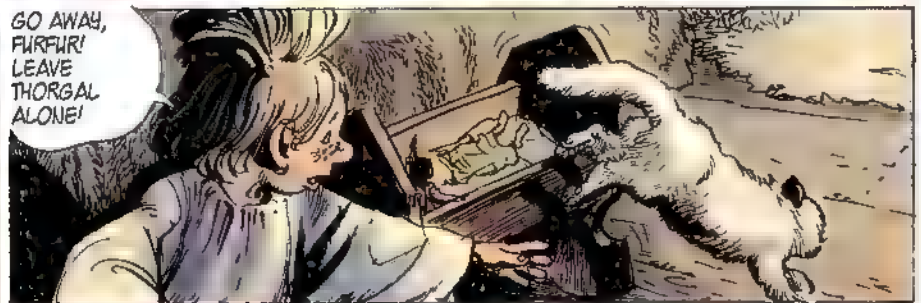
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
SLEEP WITH MY DOLL.  
IF I TOOK YOU IN  
MY BED, I MIGHT  
SQUASH YOU. HER  
NAME'S WIVINA.

PLEASED  
TO MEET YOU.  
I HOPE SHE  
DOESN'T  
SNORE.



FRRRRR

WHOA...



GO AWAY,  
PURFUR!  
LEAVE  
THORGAL  
ALONE!



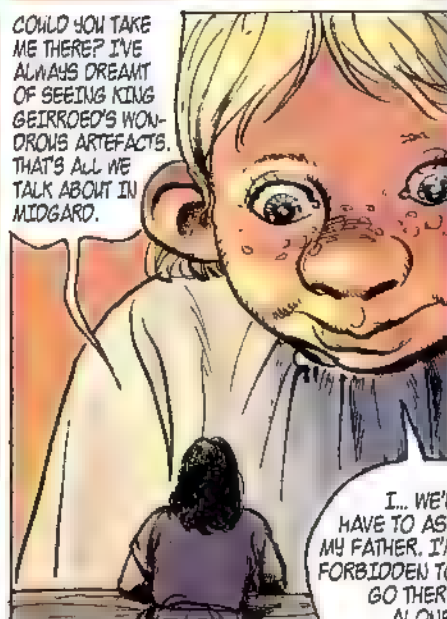
IT'S MY CAT.  
YOU MUSTN'T BE AFRAID.  
HE'S VERY FRIENDLY.

I DON'T  
DOUBT IT, EXCEPT  
THAT HE MUST  
THINK I'M A  
MOUSE



TELL ME, GENTLE  
PRINCESS...IT IS SAID  
THAT IN THE CELLARS  
OF HIS CASTLE KING  
GEIRROED HAS A ROOM  
FULL OF MAGICAL  
TREASURES... IS  
THIS TRUE?

OF  
COURSE  
IT'S TRUE.  
HE OFTEN  
SHOWS THEM  
TO ME.



COULD YOU TAKE  
ME THERE? I'VE  
ALWAYS DREAMT  
OF SEEING KING  
GEIRROED'S WON-  
DROUS ARTEFACTS.  
THAT'S ALL WE  
TALK ABOUT IN  
MIDGARD.

I... WE'D  
HAVE TO ASK  
MY FATHER. I'M  
FORBIDDEN TO  
GO THERE  
ALONE.



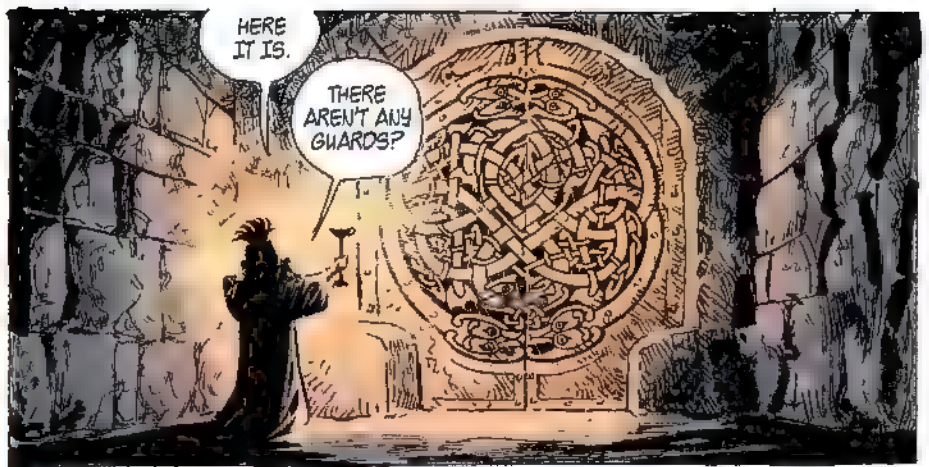
WE COULD GO NOW. ALL THE  
GIANTS HAVE EATEN AND  
DRUNK SO MUCH THAT WE CAN  
HEAR THEIR SNORING  
ALL THE WAY HERE. NO  
ONE WILL KNOW.





YOU  
PROMISE YOU  
WON'T TELL  
ANYONE?

OH,  
CERTAINLY... I  
SWEAR I WON'T  
BREATHE A  
WORD.



HERE  
IT IS.

THERE  
AREN'T ANY  
GUARDS?

IT ISN'T NECESSARY. YOU  
NEED A MAGIC WORD TO  
OPEN THE DOOR, AND MY  
FATHER IS THE ONLY ONE  
WHO KNOWS IT. BUT I  
HEARD IT WHEN I  
CAME WITH  
HIM.

IT'S AN  
EASY WORD  
TO REMEM-  
BER...

HHJLMRRKRHGMLRRGLH



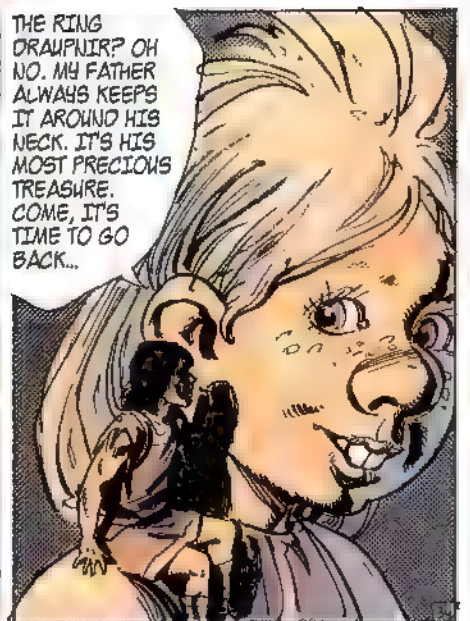
AND HERE  
IT IS!

THERE'S THE NECKLACE THAT MAKES YOU INVISIBLE, THE CAULDRON  
THAT NEVER EMPTIES, THE HORN THAT MAKES IT RAIN, THE TEN-  
LEAGUE BOOTS, THE GOBLET THAT TURNS WATER INTO WINE,  
THE SPEAR THAT PIERCES MOUNTAINS, THE HELMET THAT MAKES  
YOU INVINCIBLE, THE BOAT THAT FLIES THROUGH THE  
AIR, THE...

AND  
ODIN'S SACRED  
BRACELET -  
IS IT HERE  
TOO?



THE RING  
DRAUPNIR? OH  
NO. MY FATHER  
ALWAYS KEEPS  
IT AROUND HIS  
NECK. IT'S HIS  
MOST PRECIOUS  
TREASURE.  
COME, IT'S  
TIME TO GO  
BACK...







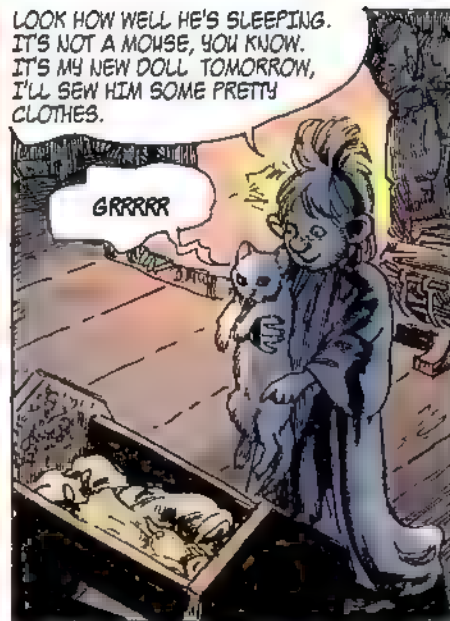


COME HERE  
BAD KITTY! I BET  
YOU WERE BEING  
MEAN TO THORGAL  
AGAIN.



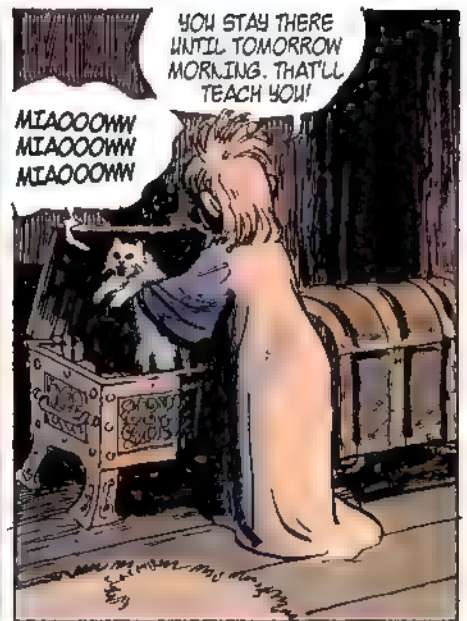
MIAOOOWW

LOOK HOW WELL HE'S SLEEPING.  
IT'S NOT A MOUSE, YOU KNOW.  
IT'S MY NEW DOLL TOMORROW,  
I'LL SEW HIM SOME PRETTY  
CLOTHES.

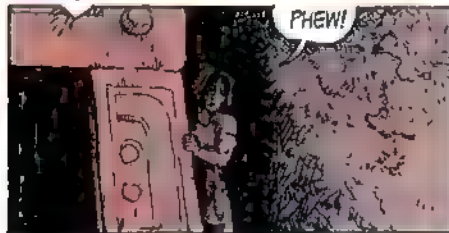
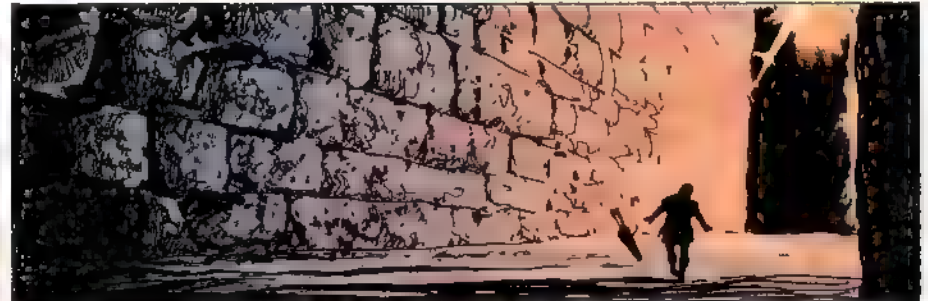
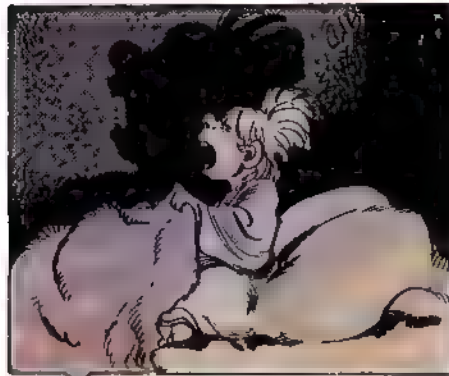


GRRRRR

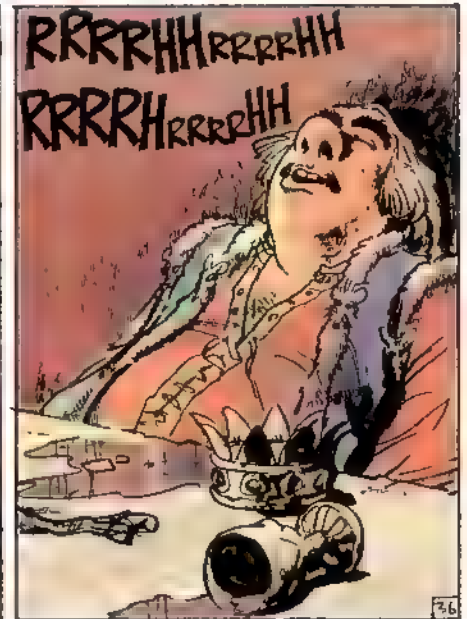
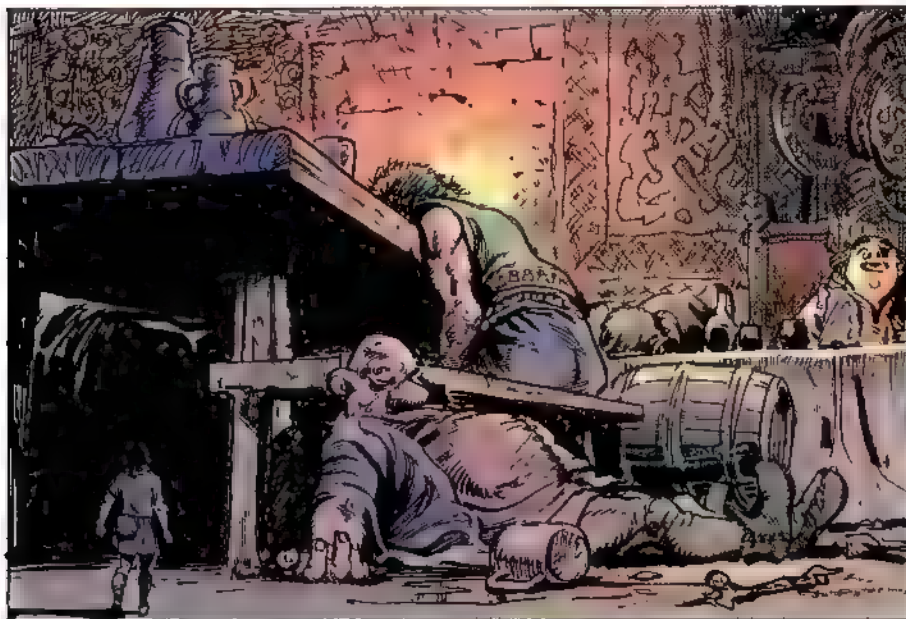
YOU STAY THERE  
UNTIL TOMORROW  
MORNING. THAT'LL  
TEACH YOU!



MIAOOOWW  
MIAOOOWW  
MIAOOOWW

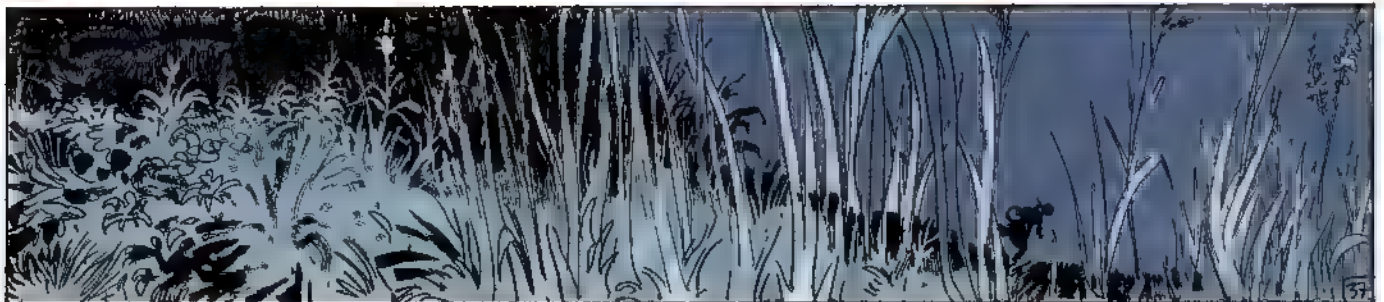
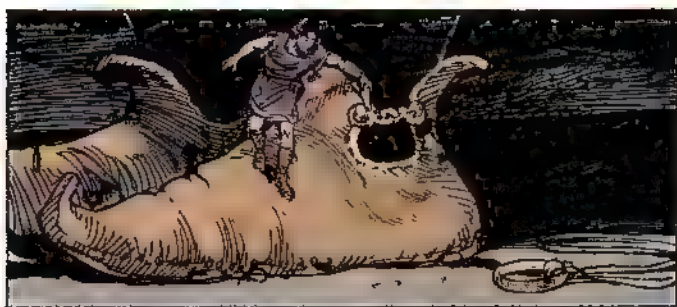
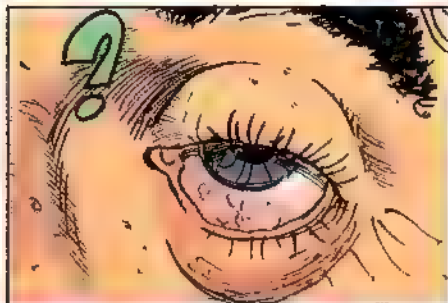
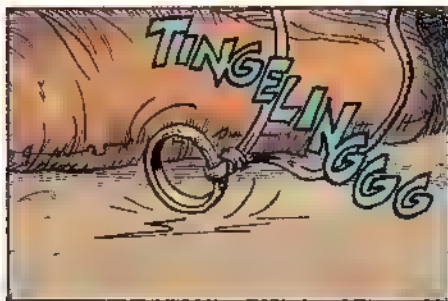
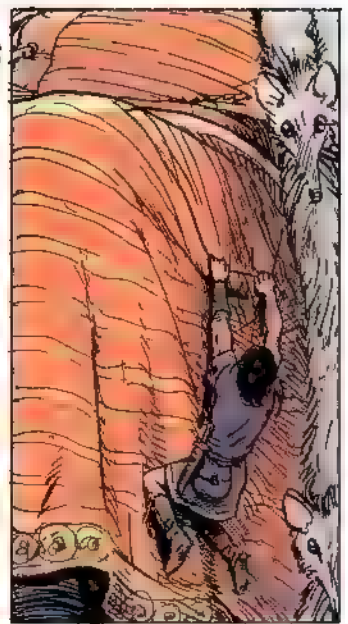
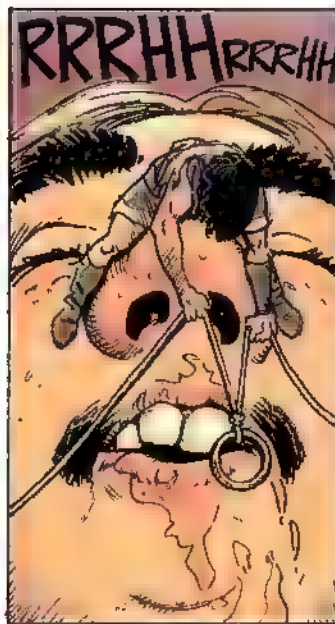


PHEW!



RRRRHHRRRRHH  
RRRRHHRRRRHH



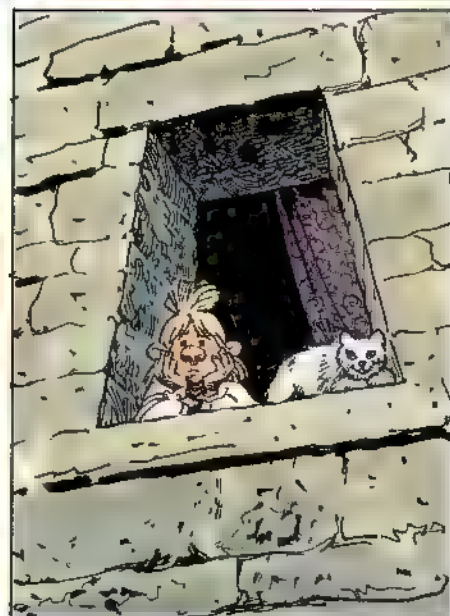




BY THE FLAMING GUTS  
OF FAFNIR THE  
DRAGON...



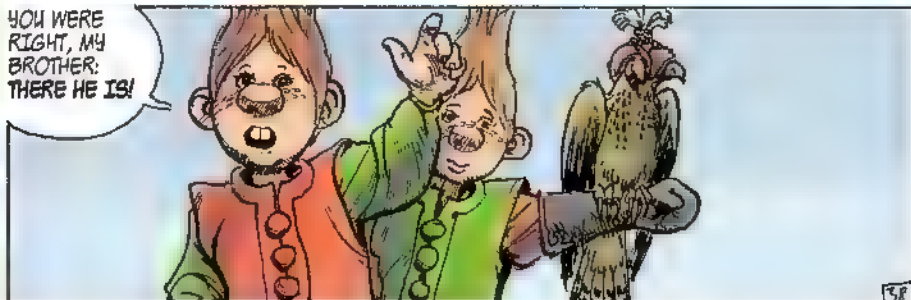
... FIND ME THAT CURSED SCRAP OF A MAN WHO  
DARED TRICK ME, OR I'LL HAVE YOU ALL BOILED  
ALIVE IN THE INFERNAL CAULDRONS OF NIFLHEL!!!



HE MUST HAVE GONE  
BACK TO THE GREAT  
CLIFF, WHERE WE  
FIRST CAUGHT  
HIM.



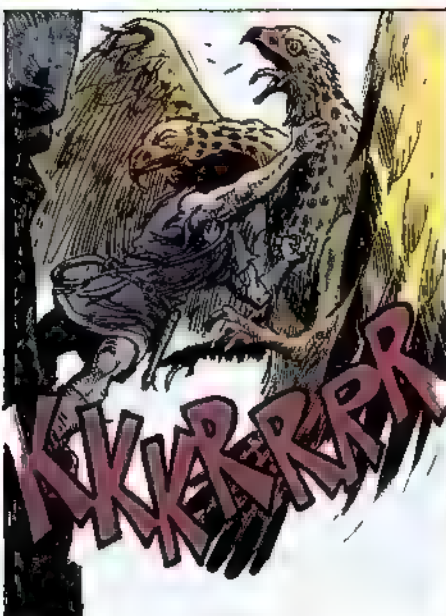
YOU WERE  
RIGHT, MY  
BROTHER:  
THERE HE IS!



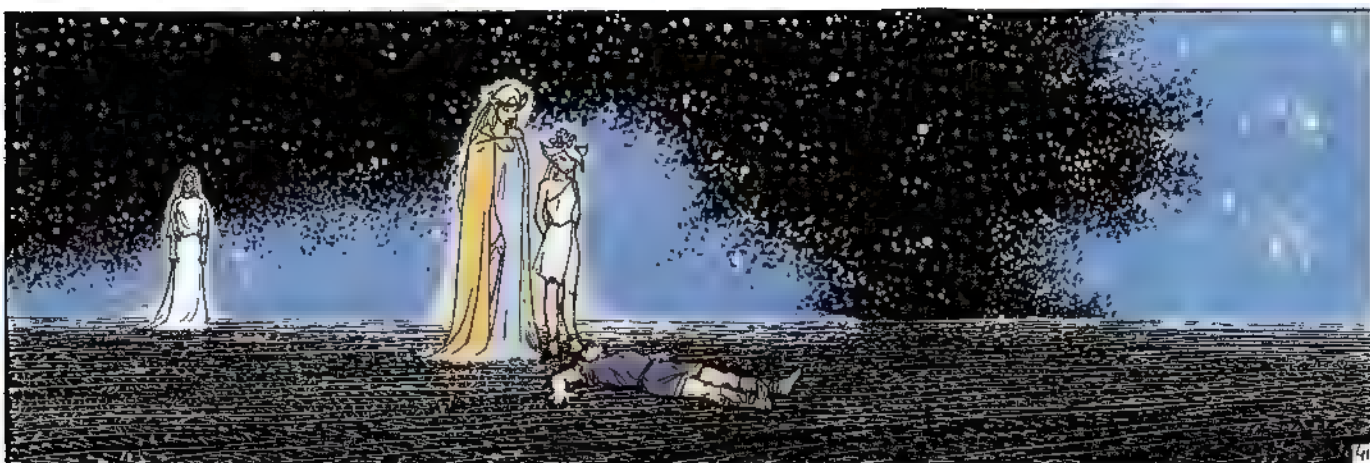
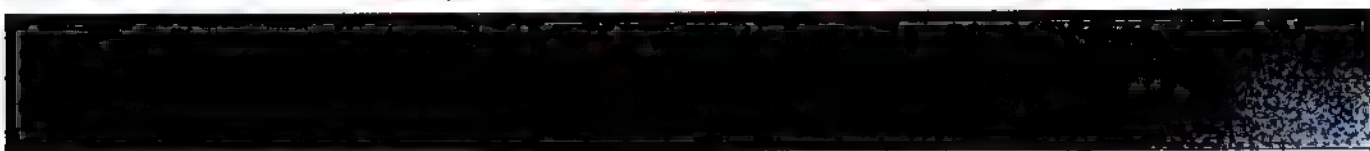
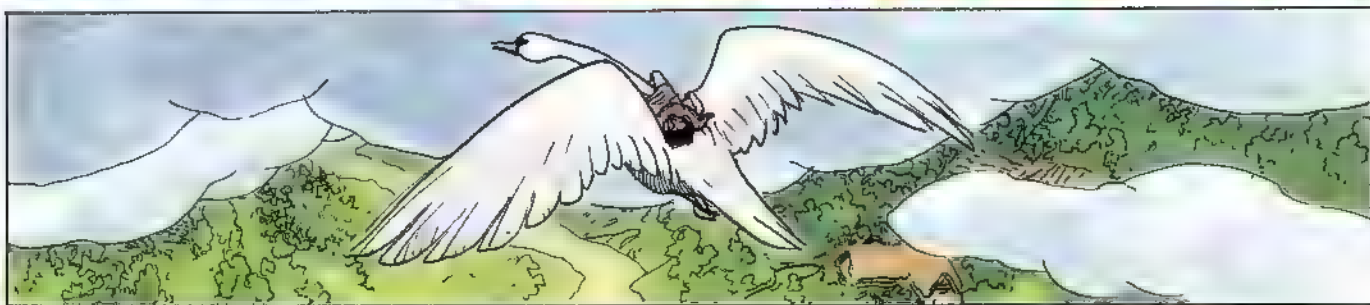
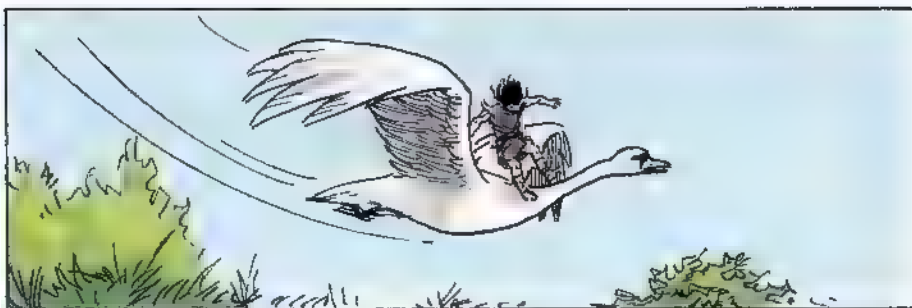






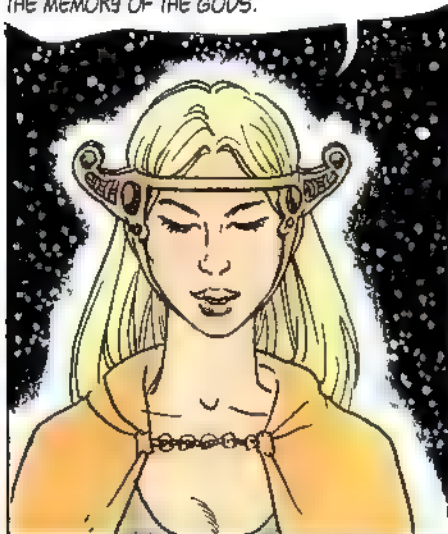






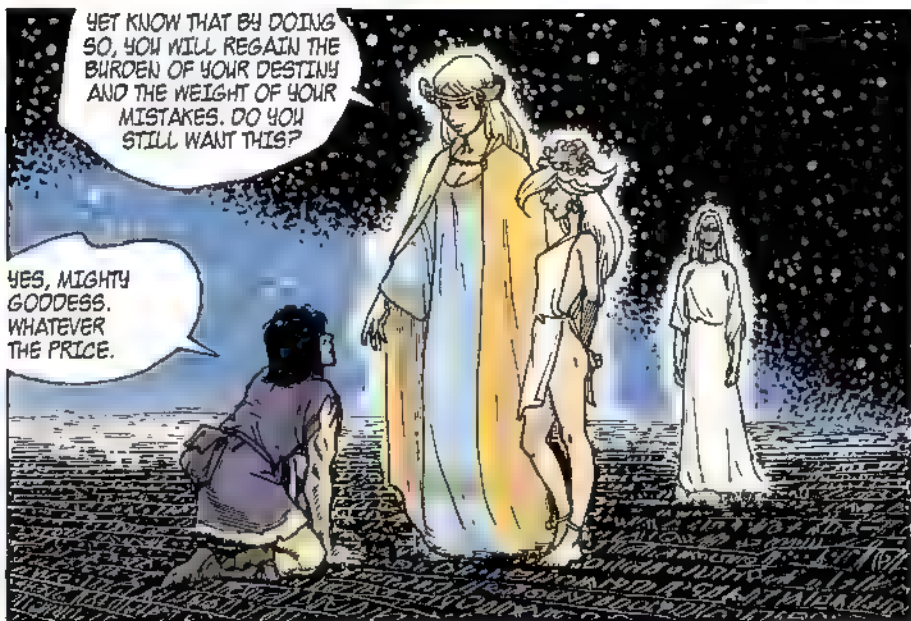


YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED A GREAT FEAT, THORGAL AEGIRSSON, AND ODIN, MY HUSBAND, PERMITS YOU TO PLACE YOUR NAME BACK ON THE MEMORY OF THE GODS.



YET KNOW THAT BY DOING SO, YOU WILL REGAIN THE BURDEN OF YOUR DESTINY AND THE WEIGHT OF YOUR MISTAKES. DO YOU STILL WANT THIS?

YES, MIGHTY GODDESS. WHATEVER THE PRICE.



SO BE IT, THEN. FAREWELL, THORGAL AEGIRSSON. TAIMYR, THE GUARDIAN OF THE INVISIBLE FORTRESS, WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.



FOLLOW ME, CHILD OF THE STARS. IN A FEW MOMENTS, YOU WILL REMEMBER HAVING MET ME BEFORE.



SEE: THE SITE OF YOUR NAME REMAINS EMPTY ON THE STONE OF DESTINIES. PUT YOUR HAND ON IT...



... AND LET WHAT WAS UNDONE BE DONE ANEW FOR EVER.





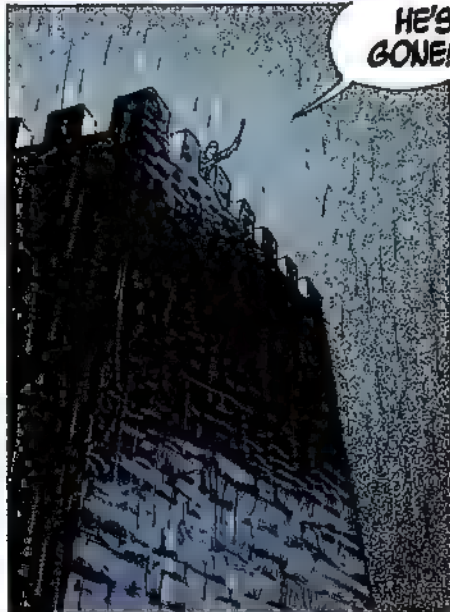
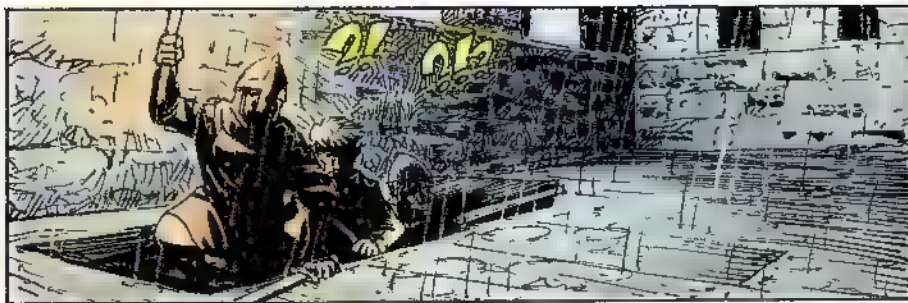
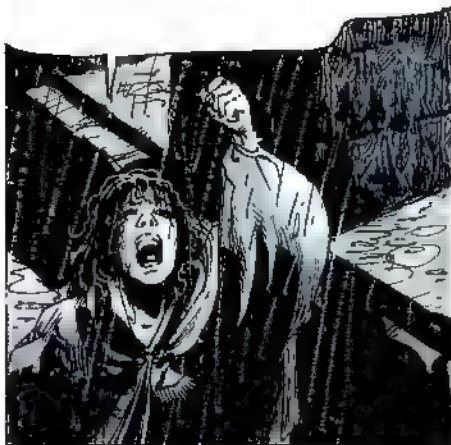




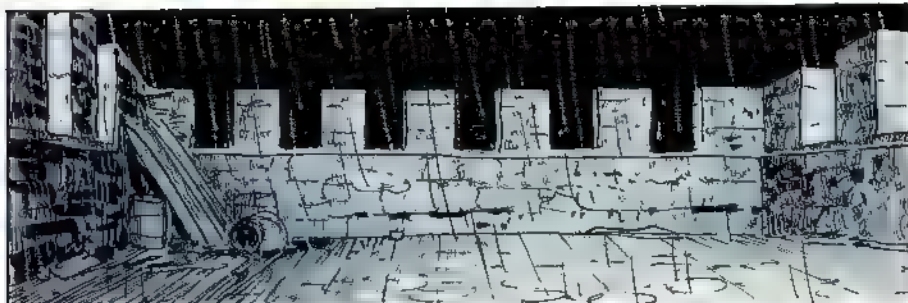
DRAGONPIP...



A CURSE ON YOU, THORGAL!  
I WILL LET YOU ROT IN YOUR  
CAGE UNTIL YOUR VERY BONES  
TURN TO DUST!



HE'S  
GONE!

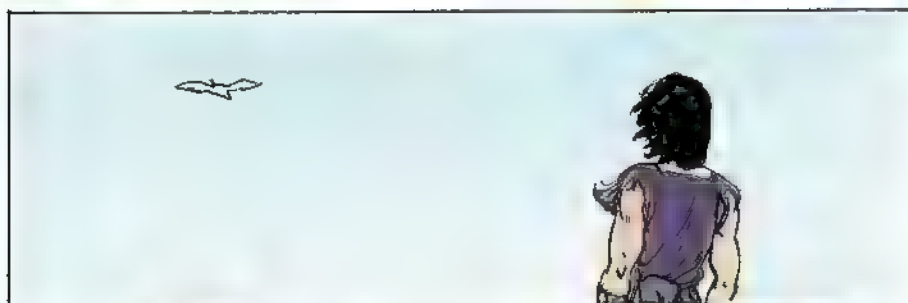
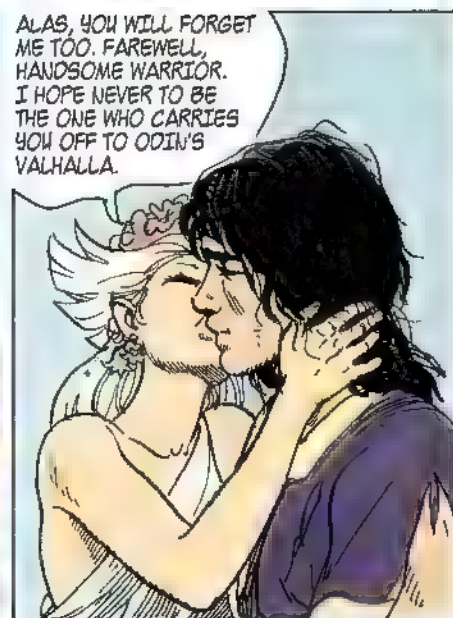
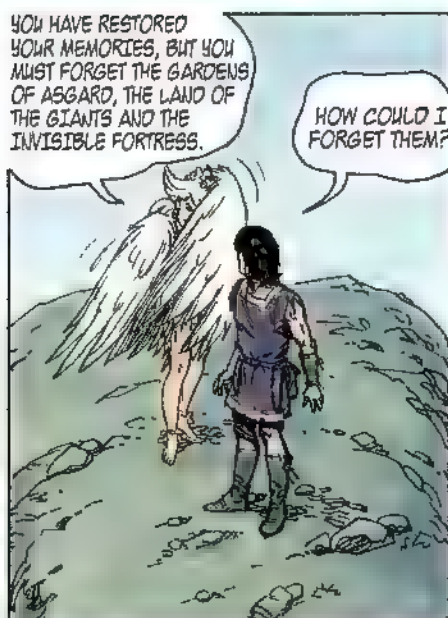
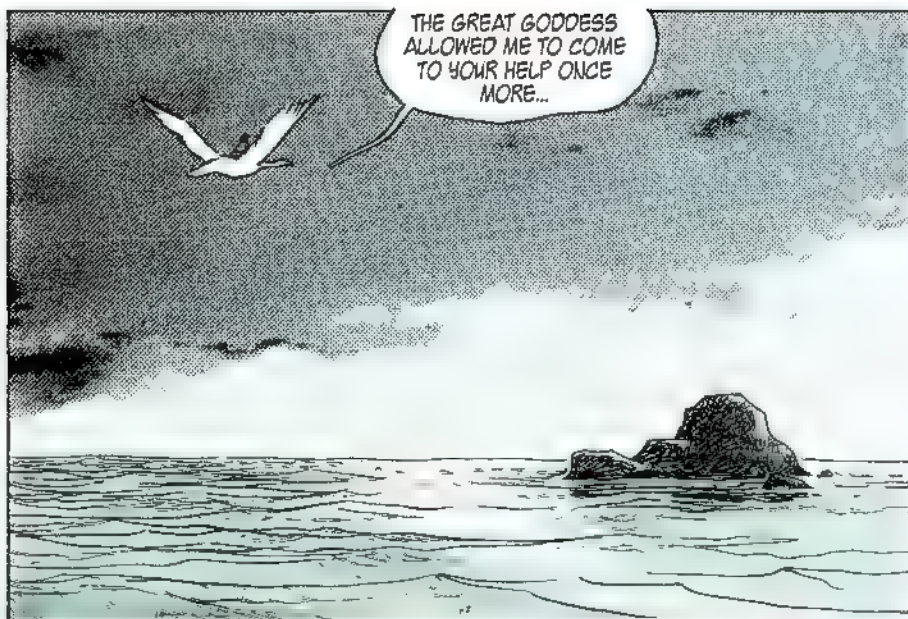


WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
GONE!?



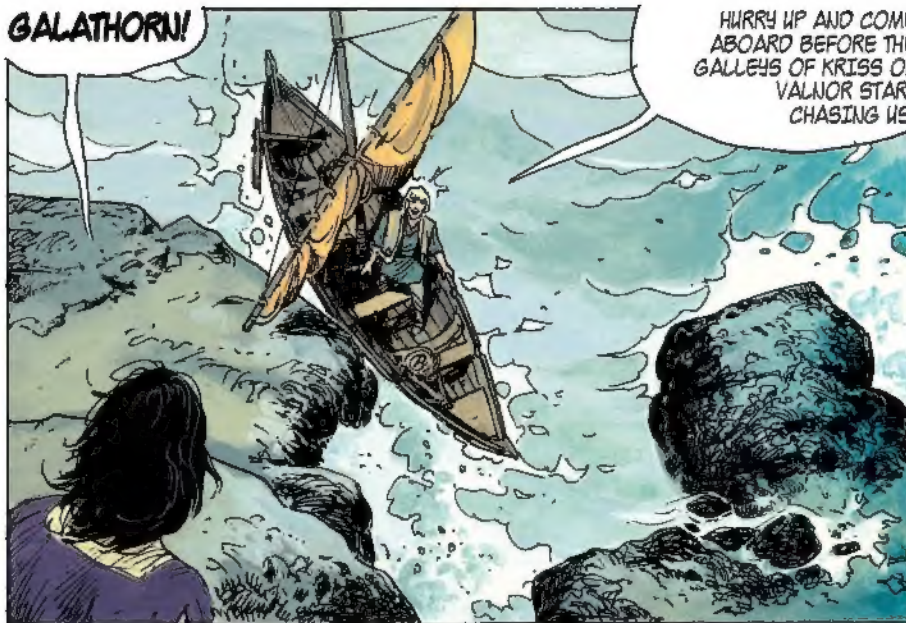
WHEN VALKYRIES LEAVE  
ASGARD, THEY TURN INTO  
SWANS. DIDN'T YOU  
KNOW THAT?







**GALATHORN!**



HURRY UP AND COME ABOARD BEFORE THE GALLEYS OF KRISS OF VALNOR START CHASING US.



I WAS LUCKY: A THICKET BROKE MY FALL. AND I MANAGED TO STEAL THIS BOAT FROM WHERE YOU TOLD ME.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW DID YOU REACH THIS ROCK IN THE OPEN OCEAN?



I... I DON'T KNOW, I CAN'T REMEMBER...



YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A RAFT. DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT HERE BY FLYING THROUGH THE AIR?

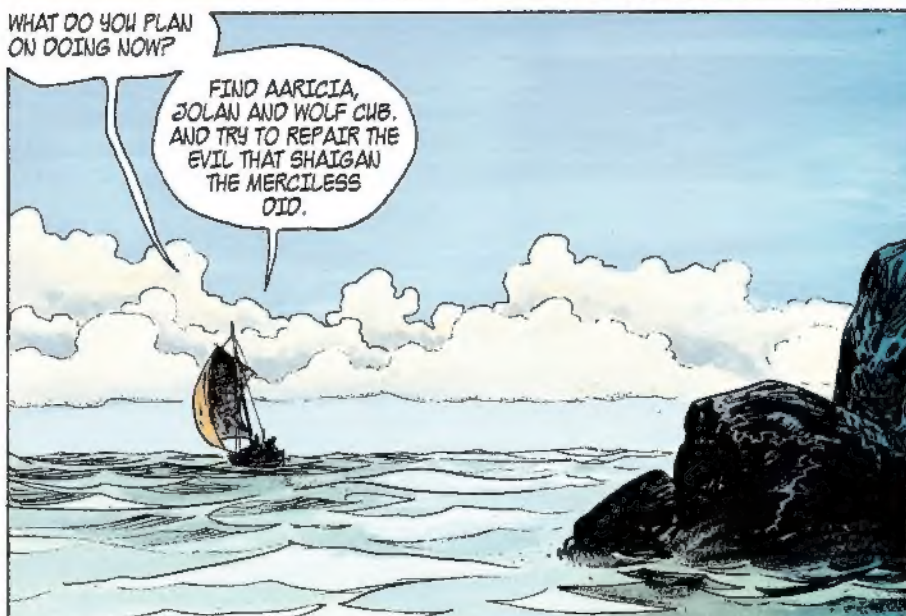
I DON'T KNOW. GALATHORN, LOOK...



THE SIGNS ON MY HAND HAVE VANISHED. I'VE RECOVERED MY NAME AND MY MEMORIES.

YET ANOTHER MARVEL. YOU WILL ALWAYS REMAIN AN ENIGMA TO ME, THORGAL AEGIRSSON.

WHAT DO YOU PLAN ON DOING NOW?



FIND AARICIA, JOLAN AND WOLF CUB. AND TRY TO REPAIR THE EVIL THAT SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS DID.



RODWIN & VAN HAMME '96

THE END



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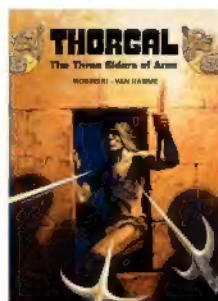


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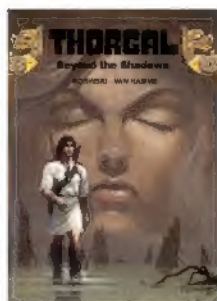
THE GODS HAVE PUT A MAN TO THE TEST



1 Child of the Stars  
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2 The Three Elders of Aran  
Incl. The Black Galley



3 Beyond the Shadows  
Incl. The Fall of Brek Zarith



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5 The Land of Qa  
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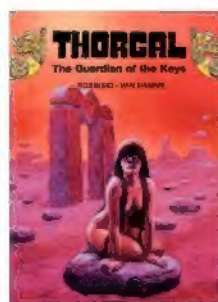
6 City of the Lost God  
Incl. Between Earth and Sun



7 The Master of the Mountains



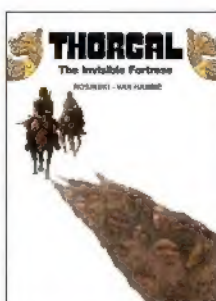
8 Wolf Cub



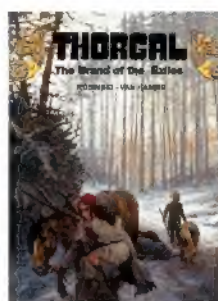
9 The Guardian of the Keys



10 The Sun Sword



11 The Invisible Fortress



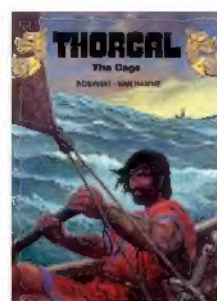
12 The Brand of the Exiles



13 Ogotal's Crown



14 Giants



15 The Cage



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Thorcal, Chninkel,  
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